

No. 2271—Vol. 87

THE PENNY

DECEMBER 3, 1904

ILLUSTRATED PAPER

AND + ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Dane's, in the County of London, by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LIMITED, 198, Strand, aforesaid.

SPECIAL LAW COURT SKETCHES. PHOTOS OF LEADING JOCKEYS.

(See Inside.)



"NO SURRENDER!"

A special dispatch from the Tsar to General Stoessel commands the garrison at Port Arthur to fight to the last man.
How much longer can they hold out?

Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.

A NEW AND CHARMING PORTRAIT OF THE QUEEN.—SEE THIS WEEK'S "SKETCH."



SPORT IN THE SNOW: TOBOGGANING AT BUXTON
ON NOVEMBER 26.



TOBOGGANING AT BUXTON.—FUN AT THE FINISH: TAKING
A HEADER OVER THE BARRIER.

Shanghai telegram to the *Standard* says that the forts scaled were Erlungshan, Song-hushan, and East Kikwanshan.

Forts Destroyed: Japanese Losses, 700.

A telegram from Tokio to the *Giornale di Roma*, according to the Central News, reports that the last Japanese assault on Port Arthur has resulted in the destruction of the forts of Erlungshan, East Erlung, and Maio Kobujama. The Japanese, however, were repulsed in their attack on Songshushan and Kikwanshan forts. The total Japanese losses are reported to be very nearly seven thousand, and, according to latest information, it is quite possible now that the assault will not be renewed, but that the Japanese will continue to besiege the town until it is forced to capitulate owing to want of food.

The Nature of the Defences.

A *Daily Telegraph* message from the Japanese headquarters says that the moat of East Kikwan Fort is defended on the counterscarp by a high caponniere gallery, nine feet wide and eight feet high, tunnelled twelve feet beneath the glacis, and constructed of a conglomeration of pebbles, sand, and cement. There is an extension for 180 yards facing the central front and right flank. The casemates and gallery walls are over a yard thick, and are covered by arched roofing. The interior of the gallery on the right flank is one undivided chamber, but the central front gallery is subdivided and crossed lengthwise by eight loop-holed caponnières, each thirty feet long by six feet wide. The entrance from the moat is through a single square loop-holed porch having a steel door.

Fierce Attacks at the Sha-ho.

General Kuropatkin reports that on the 24th the Japanese attacked the front and left flank, but were driven back. On the 25th the attack was resumed, advancing under cover of fog, but the Russians held their positions. On the 26th the attack developed into an endeavour to envelop the left flank of the Russian position. Twelve volunteer Chasseurs are reported to have taken a Japanese patrol by surprise and bayoneted twenty, and captured five carbines. A Japanese official report from Tokio says that on the night of the 25th the Russians made an attack on three positions, but were completely repulsed. On the 24th the Russians burnt a village.

Japanese in Fur-Lined Overcoats.

A telegram from St. Petersburg reports dispatches from Chansiamutun stating that the Japanese are using guns of an old type with black powder against the Russian positions at Putiloff Hill. A cannonade of considerable severity was heard proceeding at the centre for some time. The Japanese troops are now protected against the intense cold by fur-lined overcoats.

Japan to Fight to End at Whatever Cost.

A Tokio telegram to the *Standard* states that

the two great political parties in Japan have unanimously adopted a manifesto expressing determination to fight to the end at whatever cost. Count Katsura, the Japanese Premier, has stated in an interview, "We are prepared to sacrifice the last man and the last yen in the war."

Peace Rumours from Paris.

The *Patrie* alleges that Prince Karl of Hohen-zollern, now at the Sha-ho, is charged by the

The fate of Port Arthur, it is added, is not being touched in the negotiations.

Battle Stopped by a Snowstorm.

General Sakharoff, telegraphing on Nov. 28, says: "The Japanese attack was renewed yesterday morning against a Russian force near Csinkhetchen. It was checked by our artillery and rifle-fire. Fighting ceased about six in the evening. At no point did the enemy succeed

able to issue from the defile were inconsiderable. The Japanese made prisoners were wearing tunics and overcoats of good camel's-hair cloth, with fur collars. Yesterday evening our volunteer Chasseur detachments, under the command of Captain Kottoubay, occupied the village of Nanhantza, in front of Putiloff Hill, and held it for twenty minutes, under a heavy fire, until a bomb had been placed under the temple, a solidly built structure used by the enemy as a redoubt,



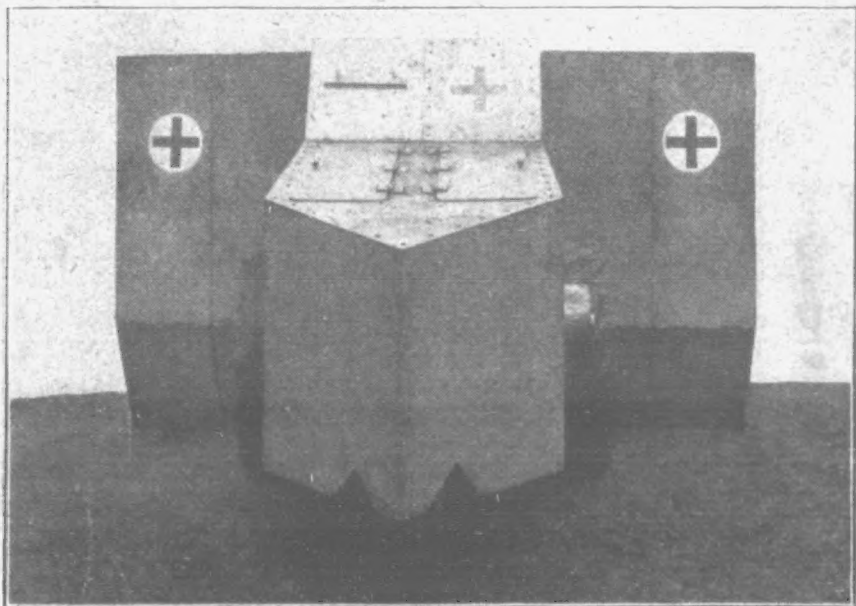
KING CARLOS IN A PLAYFUL MOOD: HIS MAJESTY OF PORTUGAL SNOWBALLING HIS MINISTER
CHATSWORTH LAST WEEK.—(See "THE WEEK'S NEWS.")

German Emperor with a mission to secure the basis of a military agreement, preliminary to a diplomatic treaty, to put an end to the war on the following lines—

1. The establishment of a Japanese Protectorate over Korea.
2. The neutralisation of part of Manchuria.
3. Preferential tariffs in favour of Russia and Japan for the admission of their products into Manchuria.

in advancing within 600 paces of our positions. In the midst of the battle a blinding snow-storm caused a suspension of hostilities. When the weather cleared, about three in the afternoon, a turning movement against the right flank of our position was observed. Three companies of the enemy were forced to retreat by the accurate fire of four of our guns. The losses we sustained yesterday before we were

whence they kept up a continual short-range fire on our pickets. After our men had retired the bomb exploded, blowing up the temple. Immediately afterwards the village of Nanhantza and an adjoining ravine were occupied by the enemy in considerable strength. They opened an artillery-fire on our detachments. We had one man wounded. I have received no report of hostilities last night."



THE AMBULANCE AS SEEN BY THE ENEMY.



THE OTHER SIDE, SHOWING WOUNDED RECEIVING FIRST AID.

THE IVEL MOTOR AMBULANCE WHICH THE WAR OFFICE TESTED LAST WEEK.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

THE KING at Sandringham.—The King returned to London from his visit to West Dean on Saturday last. His Majesty stayed at Sandringham Palace until Monday morning, when he left for Sandringham. The King and Queen will probably remain at Sandringham until Christmas, making a few days' visit to town in order to do their usual shopping for the festive season.

King of Portugal Snowballs his Minister. The unwonted spectacle of a monarch engaged in a game of snowballing was witnessed during the visit of King Carlos to Chatsworth House last week. His Majesty had taken part in a morning's pheasant-shooting and a couple of hare-drives, when, in order to fill a short interval occasioned by the enforced abandonment of a third drive, he carefully prepared a number of snowballs, and threw several into a group of persons standing outside the luncheon tent. Then, noticing the approach of the Marquis de Soveral, his Minister in England, King Carlos opened a fusillade upon him, one large snowball catching the astonished Minister full on the ear. The incident caused much merriment among the distinguished spectators.

Army and Navy Items.—The establishment of territorial battalions in their own districts will begin at a very early date. Mr. Arnold-Forster has made this announcement in reply to Mr. Yerburgh, M.P., who urged the advisability of stationing the Cheshire battalion at Chester. When the territorial battalions, composed largely of men with two years' service with the colours, have been established, it will be perfectly possible to follow the Continental plan and quarter battalions so composed in their own districts. A change of the considerable magnitude contemplated cannot, however, be thoroughly effected in a short time.—Major Luard, D.S.O., has taken over the post of second in command of the Norfolk Regiment, replacing Lieutenant-Colonel Wintour, who has become commander of the 1st battalion of the regiment.—Brevet-Colonel Rivett Carnac has this week relinquished the command of the 1st Battalion West Riding Regiment, having completed his term of service. He is succeeded by Major Thorold, second in command of the corps.—Lieut.-Colonel Smith has taken over command of the 35th Field Artillery Brigade in succession to Lieut.-Colonel Fanshaw, transferred to the Royal Horse Artillery at Woolwich.—The new battle-ship *King Edward VII.* underwent her eight-hours' full-power trial last week. She made 187 knots an hour.—The armoured cruiser *Galatea*, which was built in 1883 at a cost of £256,004, has been placed with the obsolete ships off Port Victoria, and ordered to be sold out of the Navy.

Report on the Beck Inquiry.—The report of the Committee of Inquiry into the case of Mr. Adolf Beck, who was twice wrongfully convicted, has been issued as a Parliamentary Blue-Book. The Committee attribute the primary cause of the miscarriage of justice to the omission from the identification marks of John Smith of one very important particular, which would have proved conclusively that he was not Mr. Beck. The report criticises adversely the action of the Recorder, Sir Forrest Fulton, the Treasury, and the Home Office, but exonerates the police and the Public Prosecutor from blame. It recommends that the Home Office should be strengthened by trained lawyers taking the place of the present subordinates who deal with prisoners' petitions and with reviews of cases. It also suggests that the law should be changed so as to secure a review by the existing Court for Crown Cases Reserved of every alleged mistake in law which could be reasonably supposed to have led to a miscarriage of justice. The Committee think the anomaly of pardoning a man who never ought to have been



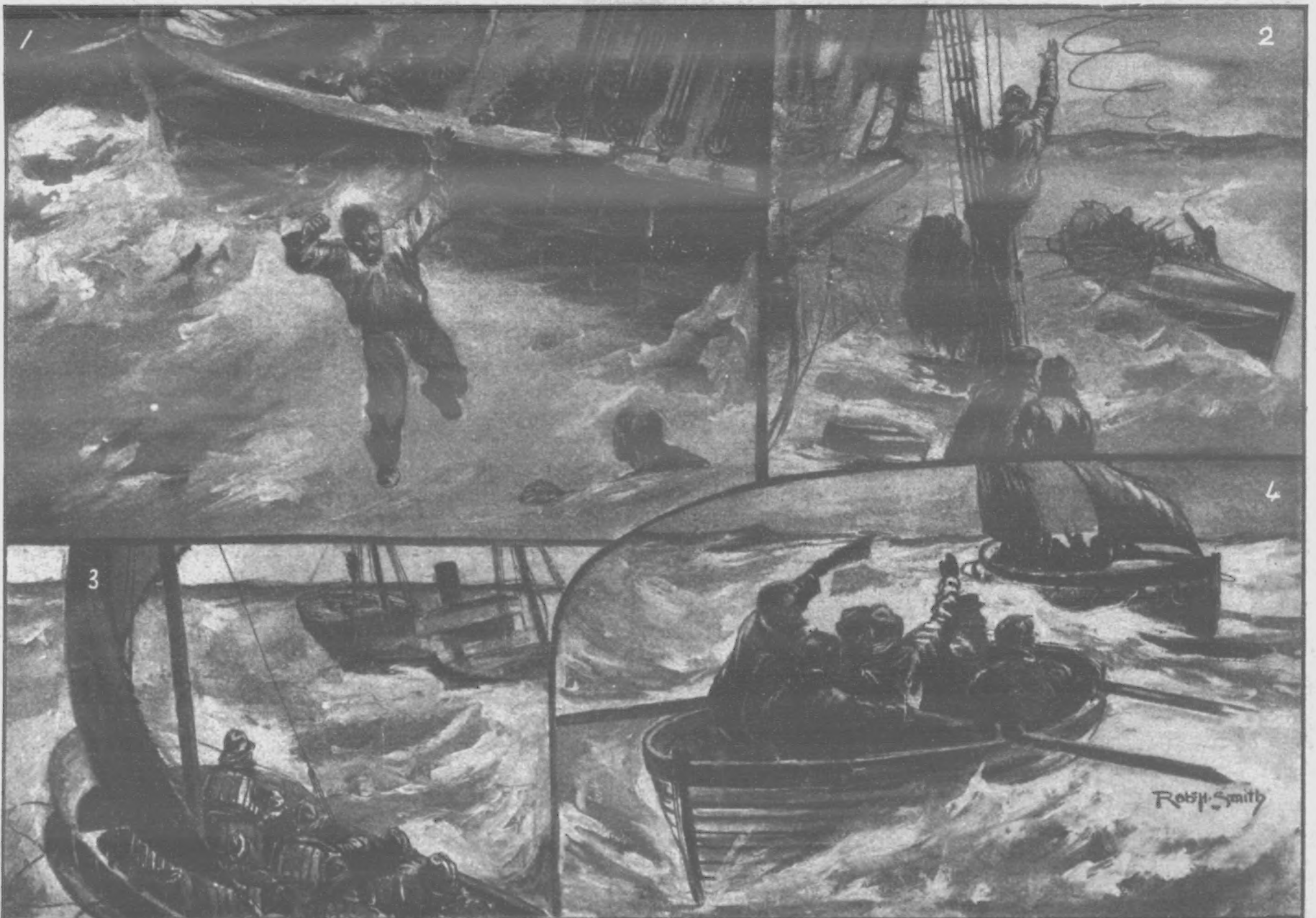
TRENDLER v. TRENDLER AND DRIFFIELD: SPECIAL "P.I.P." SKETCHES IN THE DIVORCE COURT.

convicted should be abolished, and that the conviction should on motion by the Attorney-General, be quashed, and an acquittal entered upon the Record.

Divorce Petition Dismissed.—In the Divorce Court, before Sir Francis Jeune, a petition was brought by Mr. Thomas Henry Trendler, a descriptive vocalist, on the ground of his wife's alleged misconduct. An old man of seventy-six named George Driffield was cited as co-respondent. Mr. and Mrs. Trendler had lived in Mr. Driffield's house, and the husband stated that in December last his wife made a confession of misconduct with the co-respondent. In cross-examination the petitioner denied that his wife was drunk when she made the confession; she was excited only. His idea was not to get money out of co-respondent. On the application of counsel, Mr. Driffield was dismissed from the case, the Judge holding that there was no evidence against him, and he was then called as a witness for the wife. He emphatically denied the charge of misconduct. Mrs. Trendler was now acting as his housekeeper, which position she had occupied prior to her marriage. The respondent also denied the charge, and alleged cruelty against her husband. With regard to the confession, she said it was made by her at a time when she was under the influence of drink, and did not know what she was doing. Sir Francis Jeune, in summing up, said that if it was a true confession, there should be no difficulty in finding corroboration. In this case there was no corroborative evidence at all. Confessions of misconduct were very peculiar; it was impossible to tell what motive a woman might have in making one. He had known cases after case in that court where untrue confessions had been made. The jury found that the respondent had not been guilty of misconduct with Mr. Driffield and that the petitioner had not been guilty of cruelty. The petition was accordingly dismissed with costs.

The Great Snow Blizzard.—On Nov. 22 a great gale raged in the North Sea, and many shipping disasters were reported. The most serious occurred on the East Lothian coast, four lives being lost. The schooner *Elba*, from Alloa to Norway, with coal, was caught in the blizzard between the Bass Rock and Dunbar, a wild and rocky coast. The crew, unable to resist the storm, were driven into Scoughal Roads, where the ship struck the rocks. The captain, mate, steward, and boy jumped overboard, and were drowned. They could never have lived in the boiling sea. Two seamen clung to the hull, which split in two. When the tide receded the wreck was left dry, and they were rescued after terrible sufferings. An exciting scene took place in the early morning at Eastbourne, the life-boat assisting to the shore several fishing-boats which had been caught in the storm in Pevensey Bay. Five boats were washed ashore by the gale, and one was dashed to pieces. Fortunately no lives were lost.—The lifeboat *Star of Hope*, stationed at Moelfre, Anglesey, saved the crew of four hands from the steam-ship *Amie*, of Wexford, which got into difficulties while bound from Garston to Youghal with a cargo of coal.—The brigantine *Crown Afton*, 210 tons, of Whitstable, with chalk from Rotherhithe to Jarrow, was driven ashore in the mouth of the Tees in the early morning. The vessel's canvas was blown away about five miles off Hartlepool, and she drove helplessly before the gale. The attempt to make Hartlepool was futile. The crew took to their boat, and were afterwards picked up by the life-boat. The vessel began to break up, and will probably become a total wreck.

The Hooley-Lawson Trial.—At the Old Bailey last week, Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley and Mr. Henry John Lawson were charged with conspiring to defraud Alfred John Paine, licensed victualler, of money and valuable securities. Sir Edward Carson, Mr. R. D. Muir, and Mr. A. Gill conducted the prosecution on behalf of the Treasury. Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., and Mr. Horace



1. Crew Leap from the Schooner "Elba."
3. Four Hands Saved by the Moelfre Life-Boat.

2. Life-Boat Rescue at Eastbourne.
4. Picked up off Hartlepool.

THE GREAT SNOW BLIZZARD: SOME EXCITING INCIDENTS AT SEA.

Avory appeared for Mr. Hooley. Mr. Lawson conducted his own defence. The Solicitor-General in his opening speech told the story of the Electric Construction Company, and passed some scathing criticisms on its method of making use of the Companies Acts by making paper assets. Every day, concluded Sir Edward, common swindlers were sentenced to terms of imprisonment for frauds which were comparatively simple. Let the jury take care that because clever men get hold of more ingenious methods of getting money out of the public they shall not get off scot-free by reason of their ingenuity. On going into the box, Mr. Paine re-told his experiences with the defendants. He was cross-examined by Mr. Rufus Isaacs, and several lively passages between witness and counsel took place. Mr. Paine said he considered himself a man of average smartness in business, otherwise he would not have made £20,000. He had had some experience in buying shares, and also some experience of the law. He started his career as office-boy to a solicitor, and ultimately became managing-clerk. Then he went into the public-house line, and had held twenty licensed houses. Witness denied having received £500 as profit on the shares he held in the Construction Company. He received that sum for changing post-dated cheques. He could not have received it as profit, because there were no profits. At the conclusion of Sir Edward Carson's cross-examination, Mr. Lawson rose and took witness through his evidence given at the police-court. After being under cross-examination for three days, Mr. Paine left the box, and the case was adjourned till Monday. On the resumption of the trial this week, a Mr. Ormerod told how he was engaged by Mr. Hooley at a salary of £500 per annum. All he had to do was to sign transfers and exchange cheques with his employer. His note-book containing all these records he gave to Mr. Hooley, and had not seen it since. A number of bank witnesses were examined as to accounts opened by Mrs. Hooley and Mr. Ormerod.

Robbery and Outrage in Clerkenwell.—A daring outrage was committed last Saturday afternoon in Clerkenwell, the victim being Colonel Thomas J. Stockall, commanding the 21st Middlesex Volunteers. Mr. Stockall is a principal in the jewellery firm of J. J. Stockall and Sons, whose extensive premises are situated off Goswell Road, E.C. At eight o'clock on Monday morning a warehouseman arrived and unlocked the outer door of the premises. On entering, he was alarmed by discovering that three large safes behind the counter were open, and their shelves usually laden with valuable jewellery, stripped and bare. Hurrying forward, he saw a figure huddled in a heap on the floor, and found it to be his employer, Mr. Stockall. The unfortunate gentleman was bound to a show-case, and was gagged. At once the warehouseman cut the cords which bound his master's wrists and ankles, and removed the gag from his mouth. Mr. Stockall, who was in a state of collapse, received medical aid, and the police were summoned. As soon as he was well enough to do so, Mr. Stockall told the story of the outrage. After the premises were closed at two o'clock on Saturday, he had stayed behind to finish some accounts. At about three o'clock a knock came at the outer door, and going to it he found three men who had previously called to give an order for some bracelets,



ALBERT PETER REDDECLIFFE,

THE TELEGRAPH MESSENGER OF FOURTEEN WHO, AT RISK OF HIS OWN LIFE, SAVED TWO BOYS FROM DROWNING IN THE CANAL AT ISLINGTON. LORD STANLEY, POSTMASTER-GENERAL, ON HEARING OF THE INCIDENT, WARMLY CONGRATULATED THE LAD, AND EXPRESSED A HOPE THAT HE WOULD SUCCEED IN THE SERVICE.

They asked if the order had been completed, and Mr. Stockall requested them to step into the shop. Suddenly, as he was leading the way into his office, the men closed round him and demanded the keys. Mr. Stockall refused to comply with this demand, whereupon one of the men felled him with a heavy stick. The blow rendered him unconscious, and when he came to it

was to find himself bound and gagged, and his assailants gone. He struggled to free himself, but without success, and, although he managed to partially rid his mouth of the gag, his shouts for help were not heard. An examination of the premises disclosed the fact that the thieves had ransacked the safes and show-cases of their valuable contents, jewellery and plate worth several thousand pounds being missing. The robbery was undoubtedly the result of carefully laid plans, based on a knowledge of Mr. Stockall's habit of working late on Saturday afternoons after his employees' departure. From the description of the thieves which Mr. Stockall has supplied the police are hopeful of effecting their arrest.

Consumption "Cure."—A little old lady, named Mrs. Long, who claims to have invented a cure for consumption, brought an action in the King's Bench Division against Dr. Boyd to recover damages for breach of contract. No counsel were engaged in the case, which, in consequence, was not presented so clearly as usual. It appears, however, that Mrs. Long endeavoured to persuade Dr. Boyd to push her remedy, and she claimed that he had broken his agreement to do so. It transpired that plaintiff had written to the King on several occasions about her discovery. At the outset Mr. Justice Lawrence said he understood Sir William Broudbent had been subpoenaed, and he suggested he should be called at once. The eminent physician went into the box and said he had no idea why he had been subpoenaed. Several other witnesses were called, after which the jury gave a verdict for the defendant with costs.

Murder at Plumstead.—A startling tragedy took place at Plumstead last week, an aged widow named Tabitha Lawson being murdered in her bed by Mary Holdaway, who for forty-seven years had been in the employ of the family, first as housekeeper, then as nurse to the deceased. Mrs. Lawson, who was seventy-eight years old, was the widow of an ex-bandmaster of the Royal Artillery. She resided in Wrotesley Road, Plumstead, and had been very ill for some time past. On the morning of Thursday, the 24th ult., she was discovered dead in her bed, with a gaping wound in her throat. No weapon was visible, but subsequently a bloodstained razor was found in a drawer. Mary Holdaway confessed to the deceased's son-in-law that she had committed the crime. "Whatever made me do it?" she said, wringing her hands. "I have cut her throat with a razor. She was asleep when I did it, and didn't move." At the inquest it was stated that Holdaway had nursed Mr. and Mrs. Lawson through every illness during the past twenty years, and was full of solicitude for them. During her mistress's last illness it had been noticed that she became more and more depressed, and that every moment she seemed to expect to find her mistress dead. Mrs. Lawson had a second attack of paralysis five weeks ago, and she had not been expected to live much longer. Holdaway was committed for trial at the Old Bailey on the coroner's warrant.

Tottenham Murderer Reprieved.—Albert James Holmes, the paralysed cripple, who was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey for the murder of his infant nephew at Tottenham, has been reprieved.

HAVE YOU A HA'PENNY

It will bring pleasure, profit, and protection to you immediately in

H. SAMUEL'S

VAST VOLUME OF BIG BARGAINS & FREE PRIZES,

the most realistic book printed. Delivered to you IMMEDIATELY FREE AND POST FREE on receipt of a postcard.

Positively the Biggest, Brightest, and Breeziest Book of Bargains in all Britain, showing you how to buy at Factory Prices Direct and

SAVE YOURSELF MANY A POUND

Solid Hall-Marked Gold, Elegant Choice Real Rubies, Sapphires, or Pearls, 5/6

15-ct. Solid Gold Dress Rings, with Five Choice Real Diamonds ... 10/6

Real Gold Brooches ... 2/6

Solid Silver Alberts ... 3/6

Strong, Reliable Nickel Clocks ... 1/-

Electro-Plated Dinner Cruets ... 4/6

A HANDSOME BONUS PRIZE, A MONTH'S FREE TRIAL AND AN ABSOLUTE WARRANTY WITH EACH PURCHASE FREE.

Avoid Delay, and Write for the FREE BOOK TO-DAY.

H. SAMUEL,

No. 111, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

Or call at any LONDON BRANCH—179, Strand, W.C.; 92, Oxford Street, W.; STRATFORD—23, Broadway; WOOLWICH—40 & 42, Powis Street; KILBURN—124, High Road; CROYDON—16, North End.

CHARMING XMAS GIFTS.

CAMPBELL'S

GOLD MEDAL BROAD REED

MELODEONS

With Organ and Celestial Tone, and Charming Bell Accompaniments.

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE.

The Solemn Psalm, the Soul-stirring Hymn, the Cheerful Song, and the Merry Dance can all be played on these charming instruments. No knowledge of Music required. ENORMOUS DEMAND.

SPECIAL OFFER TO THE READERS OF "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER."

CAMPBELL'S "GEM" MELODEON ... 6s. 9d.
 CAMPBELL'S "MINIATURE" MELODEON ... 10s. 9d.
 CAMPBELL'S "PARAGON" MELODEON ... 12s. 9d.
 CAMPBELL'S "FAVOURITE" MELODEON ... 16s. 9d.

MONEY RETURNED IF NOT APPROVED.

WORTH DOUBLE THE MONEY. ORDER AT ONCE.

Any of the above sent, Carriage Paid, to any address in Great Britain or Ireland, on receipt of P.O.O.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE YEARS.

300,000 Testimonials Prove their Merit.

Professor BROWN, the Champion Melodeon Player of Great Britain, Ireland, and Wales, says: "CAMPBELL'S Patent Melodeons are the Finest Instruments that have ever come under my touch, and only require a trial to advertise themselves."

All lovers of music should at once send for Campbell's 1903 Illustrated Privilege Price List of all kinds of Musical Instruments for Season 1904. Also 10,000 best Good Moulded Columbia RECORDS, reduced to 1/- each. Send 1d. Stamp to **CAMPBELL & CO.** (Established 60 Years) Musical Instrument Makers, 116, Finsgate, Glasgow. N.B. Beware of worthless imitations.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED

Woman's Exhibition, London, 1900.

75 YEARS' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—Lancet.

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."—SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

For ...

INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and the AGED

Purveyors by Special Appointment to

H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.



THE BELSIZE BOXING CLUB'S TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL DISPLAY: SOME SPECIAL "P.I.P." SKETCHES AT THE "EYRE ARMS" ASSEMBLY ROOMS, ST. JOHN'S WOOD, ON NOVEMBER 24.

A GROUP OF DISTINGUISHED SPORTSWOMEN.—SEE THIS WEEK'S "SKETCH."

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

FOOTBALL.

WOOLWICH ARSENAL may be considered a lucky team not to be beaten by Everton last Saturday, for when the game was stopped owing to the fog with only fifteen minutes to play, they were in a minority of two goals, the score then being three goals to one in favour of the Liverpool men. At one time it was not considered possible to make a start, and although after some deliberation it was decided to play, never at any time was it possible to follow the game clearly. In fact, when the last goal was scored the backs, the goalkeeper, and the linesmen could not see the ball, while even the crossbar could not be discerned; so that the decision of the referee was without doubt a proper one.

In the other eight First League matches four home and four visiting teams were victorious. Wolverhampton piled up the biggest score by putting on five goals against Middlesbrough, who, however, scored three; eight goals thus accruing from the efforts of the two sides. Sheffield Wednesday at length brought their spell of bad luck to a close by beating Manchester City by two goals to one, this being their first victory in the League since the middle of October, when they beat Stoke. The winners had nothing to spare, as the score indicates, and the City played the better football in the second half.

Another tight fit resulted from the meeting of Bury and Preston North End. The Deepdale team won, but they were only a goal to the good when the whistle blew. To be strictly accurate, they won by one goal to nil, but Bury had rather more of the game than their rivals, and were not blessed with the best of luck.

Sunderland are still League leaders by virtue of having a match in hand, but Small Heath stopped their victorious career by beating them at Roker Park by four goals to one. Up till then Sunderland had not been beaten for two months, but last Saturday they proved that even the really great can come a cropper at times. Anyhow, Small Heath simply smothered them by superior play, and fully deserved to win.

Naturally one of the most stubborn games was that between the local rivals of Nottingham, the County and the Forest. The game was played on the City ground, and the Foresters won by two goals to one. It was at no time a good game, but that may be accounted for by the keen rivalry always existing between the two clubs.

Blackburn Rovers and Sheffield United met at Blackburn on snow-covered ground, and in field-work there was nothing to choose between the sides, but the shooting of the United's forwards was always a feature of the game. The "Blades" won by four goals to two, and fully deserved their success. Aston Villa are not often beaten at home, but Newcastle United proved too good for them at Aston Lower Ground last Saturday. The victory was

only gained by one goal to nil, but even that was enough to stamp the performance as a good one.

Derby County had Stoke for visitors at the Baseball Ground, and the men from the Pottery town were rather badly beaten. Like most other grounds Derby's did not escape the wintry visitation of frost and snow, and the players slipped about a great deal; but Derby adapted themselves better to the conditions, and won by three goals to nil.

In the Second Division Bradford City beat West Bromwich Albion by three goals to one, Bristol City had four to one the best of Doncaster Rovers, Lincoln City defeated Barnsley by two to none, and Chesterfield drew with Burnley.

The form of the Corinthians at the present time is nothing short of marvellous. They have scored no fewer than twenty-five goals in their last three matches, and have only had five points put up against them. They started on Portsmouth, whom they beat by four goals to one. Then the London Association team fell to them by ten goals to one, and last Saturday they eclipsed all their previous performances by scoring eleven goals against three by Manchester United.

Their play at Leyton against the latter club recalled their brilliant display last season against Bury, at the Queen's Club, when they routed the first leaguers in the final for the Dewar Shield by ten goals to three. The combination of the three inside men, G. S. Harris, S. S. Harris, and S. H. Day, resulted in one of the finest displays ever seen on a football field. On their form all three should be seen in the English teams this season. The United were loud in praise of the all-round play of their amateur rivals, and confessed themselves bewildered by their brilliant tactics.

Bristol Rovers, Reading, and Southampton, the three leaders in the Southern League table, all won their matches, the performance of the Rovers in scoring two goals without reply from West Ham at Upton Park being the best. "Dandy" Argyle seem to have lost a lot of their dash, and Reading fairly earned their two to nil victory over the Westerners. In the match between Southampton and Portsmouth the usual keenness was manifested, and the only goal of the match was obtained for the "Saints" by Dainty, who played a fine game throughout.

New Brompton added another victory to their list by taking four goals at the expense of Queen's Park Rangers, without the Londoners getting a point. Luton's sharp-shooter Ross obtained the only goal in their game with Tottenham Hotspur, but the "Spurs" were a trifle unlucky not to equalise. The match between Fulham and Brentford, like nearly every other game in the London district, had to be abandoned owing to the weather.

Rugby was painfully curtailed by frost, snow, and fog, a few matches being played out. The County Championship match between Cornwall and Devon ended in favour of the Cornishmen by one goal and 2 tries to 2 tries. Devonport Albion beat Newton Abbot by 14 points to 7; Bristol defeated both by 9 points to 3; Northampton easily got the better of Moseley by 19 points to 4; and Gloucester went under to Penarth by 8 points to nil.

PERSONAL ITEMS.—Craggs turned out for Notts Forest last Saturday, but Iremonger was absent owing to his severe injury. Frank Forman played a prominent part in the victory of the Forest over Notts County. The old International is still a power. Steve Bloomer gave a sample of his best form against Stoke, and although he sustained a cut forehead in collision with Benson, he went on the field again, after having two stitches put in the wound, and scored a brilliant goal. H. Mainprize, the Cambridge captain, is much better, and so, too, is McLeod, the young Light Blue three-quarter. H. Erents, the old Tottenham Hotspur back, has gone to Swindon.

ATHLETICS AND CYCLING.

The Gog-Magog course at Cambridge was in a very hard and slippery state when the Blackheath Harriers tried conclusions with Cambridge University Hare and Hounds, but the Londoners were no match for the "Varsity, who beat them by 15 points to 40. The winners provided the first five men home, the actual winner being A. R. Churchill, whose time was 40 min. 52 sec.; F. M. Edwards was second, and A. R. Welsh third. The first Blackheath home was G. L. Hopkins, who covered the course in 48 min. 15 sec., and finished sixth.

The second teams of the above clubs had a match at Blackheath, but they were not so lucky as the seniors, for though an early start was made, after going four miles the fog became so dense that further racing was impossible, and the men returned to quarters.

Matches between rival clubs are now the most popular and not the least enjoyable of the cross-country season. Last Saturday St. Bride's Institute A.C. had a five miles race with Cambridge Town and County Harriers, St. Bride's winning by 21 points to 38. It was a great race between W. Delaney and W. H. Cornelius, both of the winning club, the first-named winning by twenty-five

yards in 29 min. 47 sec. N. Goodman, of the Cambridge pack, finished fourth in the race and first of his team.

There were twenty starters for the Polytechnic Harriers' one mile road handicap, which was held at the conclusion of a three miles run at Pinner. After a good race, the scratch man, H. Nott, beat J. Davies (55 yards start), for first place by ten yards, E. Beidermann (85 yards) being third, and the next three places being filled by W. Cronin, G. Hadfield, and W. Elvery.

Four clubs competed in an inter-club race at Epsom—these being Epsom Harriers, Thames Valley Harriers, Belgrave Harriers, and Reigate and Redhill Harriers. Epsom Harriers won with a total of 44 points, Thames Valley were second with 55 points, and Belgrave Harriers third with 93. Reigate and Redhill did not qualify. J. Weart, Epsom, was first man home; F. J. Steadman of the same club, second, and D. F. McNicoll, Thames Valley, third.

The National and Southern ex-champions, Essex Beagles, combined with Isledon Harriers in holding a five miles handicap at South Woodford. W. J. Clark, Essex Beagles, was at scratch, and forty-two runners faced the



"JEMMY" MICHAEL.

THE FAMOUS CYCLIST, WHO DIED ABOARD THE STEAMER "LA SAVOIE" LAST WEEK. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN JUST BEFORE HIS DEPARTURE WITH HIS FRIENDS FROM NEW YORK.

starter. C. Guy Holdaway (40 sec. start), won; V. Miller (4 min.) was second; and T. H. Hutchin (4 min.) third.

A five miles handicap was decided by the Wigmore Harriers at Hampstead. Fourteen started out of an entry of twenty-one, and the winner turned up in W. H. Brooks, who started from scratch. G. F. Hall (1 min. 35 sec.) was second, and A. Hughes (3 min. 15 sec.) third.

The Hampstead Harriers had a capital entry for a six miles in the neighbourhood of Finchley and Tottenham. F. Gapp (6 min. 30 sec. start) was first, J. J. Kelly (7 min. 30 sec.) second, and F. Morris (4 min. 10 sec.) third.

The Brighton and County Harriers' annual five miles yacht handicap for the Loder Cup was decided at Lewes, with the following result: L. Stenning (1 min. 40 sec. start), first; W. G. Walford (4 min. 10 sec.), second; and H. S. Pullinger (30 sec.), third.

The date for the Oxford and Cambridge annual cross-country contest was originally fixed for Dec. 10, but, owing to the L.A.C. dinner, the date was altered to Dec. 12. However, in consequence of the death of one of their vice-presidents, Mr. H. W. Hill, the dinner has been postponed, and the contest will take place on the original

date, Dec. 10, at Roehampton, over the usual eight miles course of the Thames Hare and Hounds.

BILLIARDS.

Stevenson's game with Bateman in the £1000 handicap at Soho Square was all in favour of the ex-champion. He displayed the better form all through, and won by 922 points. The South African played splendidly, and in the latter stage of the game he made a grand break of 354.

"Billy" Mitchell had a poor chance of beating Charles Dawson in the match of 90.0 up, in which he received but 1500 start, and it was small wonder that Dawson won by 1916 points. Dawson played very finely, and Mitchell was overmatched.

THE RACING WORLD.

WE shall soon find the jockeys working two flat-race seasons per year, migrating from England at the close of our Jockey Club programme to South Africa, and returning in time for Lincoln in the following spring. Until recently, Boardman, who made his headquarters in Africa, and fashioned his arrangements so as to make his English engagements subservient to his Colonial, was the only one to work these double tides. Apparently, now, the Turf out there will find a strong contingent following his example.

Last Saturday, Griggs and James Hare junior left Waterloo on their way to Southampton to voyage by the *Saxon* to the Cape, and this week Trigg and Plant will also be off. Griggs is to ride for Mr. Abe Bailey, and there is no doubt about the others getting mounts on their arrival. All of them will be in time for the Christmas Meeting at Johannesburg. They expect to be back some time in January, but I should not be at all surprised if they stayed longer.

Young Escott has been doing well out there, and for riders who are not very strong it would be worth while to copy his scheme and, at once, consider their health and exploit a land where money is easily earned.

As usual, at the close of a season, all manner of statistics—winning owners, jockeys, trainers, horses, and others' gains—are set forth, and can be made to serve almost any mortal purpose a skilful manipulator of figures pleases to twist them to. All the schedules might have been increased had the meetings at Warwick and Manchester been carried out instead of falling through. Very vexatious indeed was the luck that caused them to be abandoned, and, in some cases, trainers, owners, jockeys, and others, who could be said to be on duty, were obliged to be in daily attendance for the whole of the week, waiting for the start that never came.

In the old days when Mr. Mark Price had the Manchester Race Company's business in charge, he would not allow the weather to beat him—at least, rain and frost could not prevent his carrying out his meetings to date. Against these he fought successfully by using a stock of litter kept ready to coat the tracks directly any indication of frost appeared. Over and over again, when racing appeared altogether impossible, Mr. Price would issue bulletins declaring sport to be absolutely a certainty. So it was—at least, so it proved—with the reservation he allowed himself—namely, barring fog or snow. Fog, so far, defied human agency. Snow, simply as an innumerable, failed to hamper Mark Price—in fact, he made it rather an aid than an enemy, as, falling on the litter blanketing the turf, it kept the going warm and soft; but snow, falling while racing was on, could create too much danger for man and horse, though I am bound to say that we have seen a Grand National Steeplechase run with the flakes falling so thickly that public opinion was very strong against having the field started.

That was when Grudon, steered by Arthur Nightingall, practically made all the running and won in good style. If I recollect right, accidents were very few indeed on this occasion, although some of the riders said they had to feel their way round the long course and over the big jumps. Still, I think the public were the best judges, and the jockeys' and steeds' immunity from damage was more a matter of good luck than a triumph of judgment.

Having mentioned the Grand National, I may notice that Harry Barker, one of our finest, most dashing and plucky steeplechase jockeys, has retired from the profession, and set up as trainer at Totis, in Hungary, where he is sure to have plenty of patronage. If any sort of fall would have killed Barker, he must have been dead long ago, and I believe that his coming out of Liverpool Hospital fit for work again in the saddle was considered rather an outrage in the eyes of the medical profession, and created a precedent not at all to be encouraged. His injuries were enough to have settled a rhinoceros, but, thanks to the good offices he received in the institution, Barker was comparatively speaking, soon out and about, chancing his luck across country as if he did not know what a fall was.

This has been a year of many falls among the flat-race jockeys. I cannot recollect any season when so many and such serious mishaps have occurred. As I write little Lane's friends are confident that he will be able to take his place with his brother jockeys at Lincoln Spring Meeting, or if not then perhaps a little later in the year 1905; and I am quite sure I help them wish for him speedy and complete recovery. But damage to the brain and spine such as he received may want a good deal longer time than his friends are allowing as sufficient, and perhaps it would be as well, when he does pull himself together sufficiently to get about again, if he went for a good long sea voyage, or some other trip right away from riding, to try and build his constitution up.

By a somewhat curious coincidence, Madden, who again heads the list of winning jockeys, was having a ride for the first time after a fall had laid him up when he and Lane, with Bott, who was riding Master Newby, got into a scrimmage from which poor Lane narrowly escaped with his life, so dreadful was the shock which has incapacitated him ever since. At the time there was little between the two jockeys in the race for first place in the list of winning riders. Only in case of their both being rendered *hors de combat* had any other rival a chance of taking the lead; as it was, while Madden continued to go ahead, and Lane lay hovering between life and death, the latter's score, as returned up to Sept. 20, was long enough to enable him to finish second, well ahead of the American jockey Maher, whose riding has certainly been the brightest feature of his career in England.

Maher is off to winter in America; but we are sure to see him back again in the spring, as his ways are made easy here, thanks to his good engagements and having the pick of so many likely mounts.

Perhaps next week, if we do not have something worth noting in the way of National Hunt racing, it will be worth while to have a run through the table of winning jockeys, dealing with them, or, at least, with the most prominent in the return. As regards the more successful, I should mention that there are some besides them also claiming special reference. One I most distinctly ought to include—namely, Frank Hardy, whose bad luck has been phenomenal. Let I forget it presently, let me once record admiration for Lord Westbury's kindness to his jockey when laid up. Not satisfied with ordering that the lad should be thoroughly well cared for, his Lordship made special business of seeing personally to his comfort, and frequently visited the invalid, a remarkably well-conducted, good-hearted, and trustworthy lad, whose connection with Seeger's later victories will cause him long to be remembered in the list of celebrated jockeys.—BRIDGEO

TO THE RUPTURED.

A Printer Cured of a Severe Rupture by W. S. Rice, the Well-Known Specialist, who Sends a Sample of his Famous Method Free to All.

There are people who have been torturing themselves for years with trusses. It is hoped their attention will be drawn to this free offer. A well-known printer, Mr. Thomas Levey, 18, Port Vale, Hertford, is one of the hundreds attracted to this generous announcement, and as a result he is now completely cured of a bad rupture. Although so many people told him he could not be cured except by an operation, he was determined to give this method a fair trial, with the result of a perfect cure. He now looks back to the old days of crude methods, and in comparison hails this method as a God-send to the present generations. Mr. Levey writes as follows:—"Since discarding my truss four months ago, I have felt nothing of the rupture, therefore I am sure your method has perfectly cured me. I thank you for all your advice to me, and shall be pleased to answer any inquiries from rupture sufferers, if a stamp is enclosed for reply." It is some time since the above letter was received, but there have been no signs of the return of the rupture. By all means write at once to W. S. Rice, Rupture Specialist (Dept. 1735), 8 and 9, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C., and he will send you a free sample of his remarkable home cure for rupture. It has met with unparalleled success, and has effected thousands of cures without pain, danger, operation, or loss of time. Don't fail to write at once for a description. Now is your opportunity.



Mr. T. LEVEY.

Rheumatism.

The most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bronchitis, etc., are at once relieved by rubbing with **Smedley's Chills Paste**, and if applied when the first symptoms appear one application will usually effect a complete cure, and avert what might otherwise be a severe illness. In 1/12, 1/6, and 2/6 bottles from all chemists, or post free from

HIRST, BROOKE, & HIRST, Ltd., LEEDS.

Smedley's Paste.

It dyes the hair a washable blonde, brown, or black, by merely combing it through.

SEEGERS' HAIR DYE.

Of all Hairdressers, 2/-, or plain sealed case, post free. 52, HINDS LANE, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.

ANNUAL SALE, 362,000 BOTTLES.



MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM AS A BUILDER.

THE HOUSE OF WHICH THIS IS A PHOTOGRAPH WAS ERECTED FROM PLANS MADE BY THE FAMOUS JUDGE. IT WAS PRESENTED BY HIM TO THE PEOPLE OF BARCOMBE AS A READING ROOM, AND IS OF INTEREST IN CONNECTION WITH SIR WILLIAM'S PRESENT DEFIANCE OF THE LOCAL COUNCIL.

THE END OF THE FLAT-RACE SEASON: LEADING JOCKEYS OF THE YEAR.



MADDEN (161 WINNERS).



LANE (124 WINNERS).



MAHER (115 WINNERS).



HALSEY (83 WINNERS).



WHEATLEY (83 WINNERS).



SHARPLES (77 WINNERS).



GRIGGS (68 WINNERS).

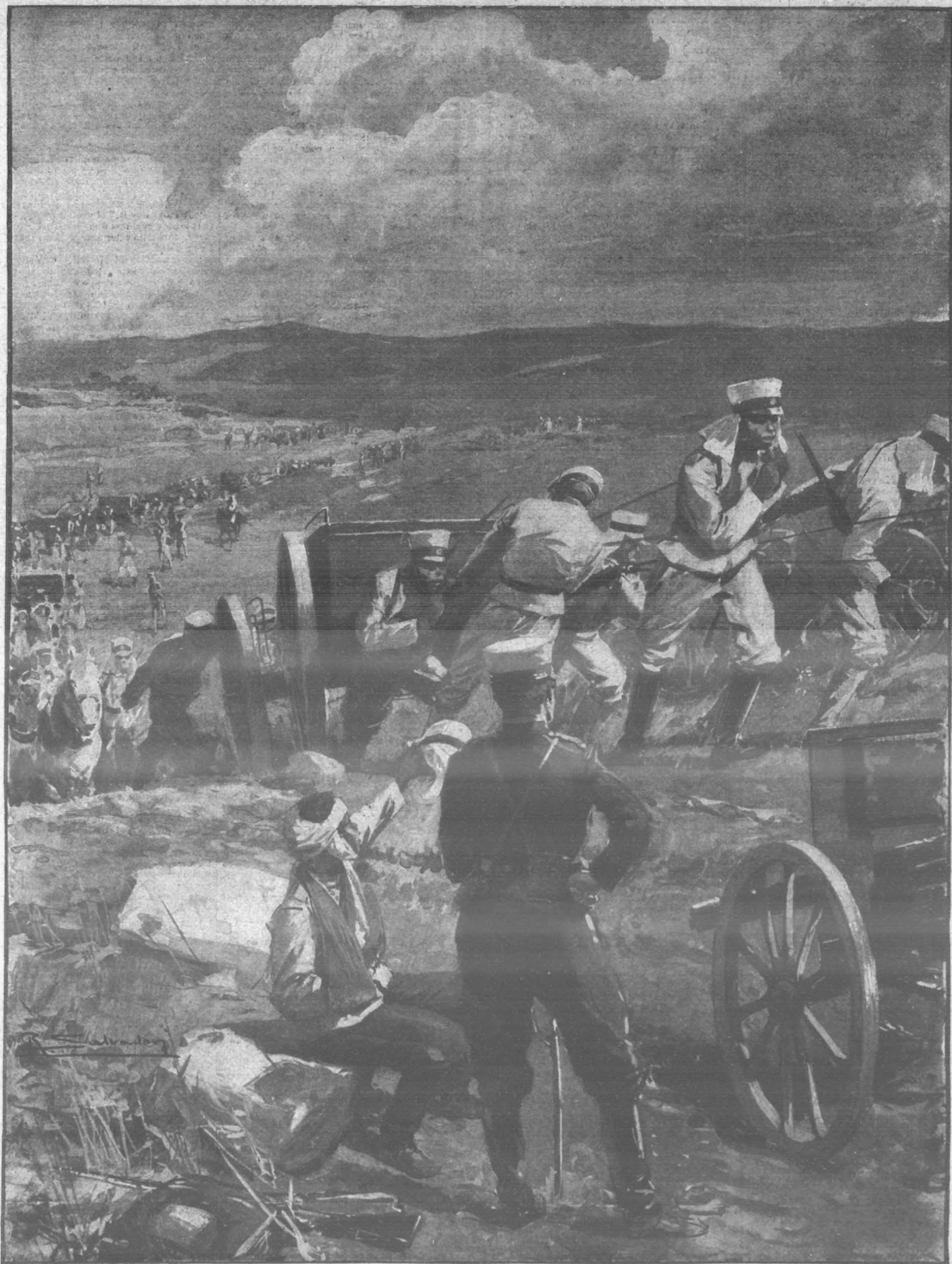


DILLON (75 WINNERS).



OUR BRAVE ALLIES IN THE EAST: A JAPANESE GUN-CREW AT WORK.
 Ever on the alert, they will be ready for when (if over) the Russian Baltic Fleet arrives in Far Eastern waters.

1	2	3	4	5
cms				
ins	1			2



THE SPOILS OF WAR: JAPANESE CONVEYING CAPTURED RUSSIAN GUNS AND WAGONS TO THEIR OWN CAMP.

THE CRIMSON SLIPPER.

BY DORA LANGLOIS.

Author of "A Bolt From the Blue," "That Red-Headed Woman," "The Kiss of Judas,"

"The Secretary's Daughter," "Victoria's Dream," &c.

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"**N**O," said Howell, fixing me with a stern, reproachful eye. "We've come here to find the next-of-kin of Philip and Ellen Halladay, haven't we? And one Halladay has as much right to a call as another." Then he dropped his voice and added: "As this baker is evidently the younger man we naturally need not stay long, so come in and try to look interested, will you?"

"I'll do my best," I answered, and summoning up what I hoped was a correct facial expression, I followed him into the shop.

We found a fresh-looking young woman in charge, and as she turned out to be the absent baker's wife, to her Howell explained our errand. She was certainly a very affable person, and in spite of Howell's kindly warning not to dwell too much on anything he said for fear her husband's family should not be the family he was looking for, she took us and the legacy under her wing at once, and while admitting that she had never heard tell of any Halladay who went to America, and that therefore, perhaps, it would be necessary for us to call on old Halladay, the miller, before distributing the cash (which, I fancy, she believed we had in our pockets at the moment), she took pains to inform us that old Halladay was "a slippery, grasping, avaricious old customer," and that neither he nor his grand-niece Ellen had any calls on them such as her husband had with his little business, and his family of six, all under eight years of age.

Needless to say Howell assured her of his intention to be strictly impartial, and as she no doubt interpreted that promise as implying a pledge to give priority to the claims of the small business and the large family, she let us go, and even gave us minute directions for finding the mill-house in the Lower Clevees.

"Right down hill, Sir," she said; "till you get out of the town, and straight on for a good mile; then turn to your right across the fields. The Clevees are in the valley, so you'll know you'll have to turn off before the road goes uphill again. Good-day, and thank you kindly, and I'm sorry you should have to walk to such a lonely, out-of-the-way old place."

"A lonely, out-of-the-way old place," said Howell softly to himself, as we set out—"kept by a slippery, grasping, avaricious old customer." That sounds more like it, doesn't it, Mr. Herman? So put your best leg foremost, Sir, and if anything more in your line than these preliminaries turns up, I'll ask you to join in."

I knew, of course, that he referred to my physical advantages of weight and build; for, though not Duncan's equal, I was fairly athletic and a much bigger man than Howell.

"I hope you will," I answered.

"I hope there won't be any necessity," he said; "but, anyway, I'm glad to have you with me."

So spoke Howell as we descended the hill, and I heard him fully convinced that he might safely rely on me. Ah, well! the world is a much better place to live in than it would be if some of us could have our way, and pierce peep-holes for ourselves in the curtain that screens the future. A jolly philosopher three hundred years ago had found that out when he wrote—

If a man might know the ill he must undergo,
And shun it so, then it were well to know.
But if he undergo it though he know it,
What boots him know it? He must undergo it!

CHAPTER XIV.

IT is a matter of common knowledge that a lady's mile is not always eight furlongs, but more or less according to her own abilities as a walker. Now, Mrs. John Halladay was evidently no pedestrian, for we had certainly not covered three-quarters of a mile of road when we found ourselves once more ascending a hill, and knew, therefore, that we must have overshot the turning. Fortunately a man with a turnip-cart was coming towards us just then, and to him we applied for information.

"Yes, you'll have to go back, Sir," he said. "You ought to have turned off before you came to Tracy Court."

"Which is Tracy Court?" Howell asked.

"We are strangers here."

"That big house that's all shut up," the man answered, indicating with his whip a large mansion standing back from the road in its own ground, which we had noticed before climbing the hill. "You can't see the mill from here, Sir, it lies just behind the house, but I'll show you the turning when we come to it."

"It's in rather an out-of-the-way spot, isn't it?" said Howell.

"Well, Sir, you've come the longest way if you're from Bowden," the carter explained. "There's a field-path from the post-office that would have brought you here in half the

time. But maybe you'd have lost yourselves and wasted time if you'd come that way."

"What I mean," said Howell, "is that the mill is in an out-of-the-way place for business."

"I don't know, Sir," the man rejoined. "I can mind when there was a mort o' grain ground there. Scarce a peck of flour was sold in Bowden but what old Halladay had ground it. Things be different now with everything ready made in London; but he grinds a lot o' pollards for the farmers' pigs yet, and sells a good pastry flour still if you're wanting some."

"Ah! times have changed," said Howell, loitering a moment. "I suppose this Mr. Halladay is a poor man now?"

The carter grinned. "Not he, Sir," he said. "I wish I'd got as much in the bank as old Halladay has. It don't do to go by the outside of his place, nor by the outside o' him neither. You'd think he hadn't got no book-learning till you come to reckoning with him; but he can write and cypher with the best, and he's got a headpiece on him. Poor! All the Halladays have got money, only the fault with them is they wants more. Good-day, master. Keep straight on across this field; you can't miss the road."

The road, so called, was a cart-track across the grass-field, lumpy at any time, and a quagmire in the winter, I should fancy. Through the field a little stream meandered, and beyond a second gate stood the mill-house, built on the bank of an artificial watercourse drawn from the stream. What was no doubt the principal face of the house fronted the path by which we approached it, and ran parallel with it; and a long, low, rambling, very inconsequential dwelling it appeared to be. The mill itself seemed to have been tacked on to it by some freeholder as an afterthought. The water-wheel was not visible, but it was clearly in that end of the building nearest to us as we advanced across the field; for the water of the mill-race ran from the parent stream in the field towards the back of the house, and appeared again flowing under the masonry of a low arch in the front wall of the building close to that corner of the dwelling which we were now approaching. The quiet lapping of the water showed that the wheel was not moving; a few pigs grubbed in the orchard in front of the house, churlishly pushing aside the cocks and hens, who from time to time ventured too close to them; and so solitary and medieval was the place that but for the handsome, modern mansion in the rear we might have fancied that we had been carried back to the days of our ancestors.

"Now, which is the front door, I wonder?" said Howell dubiously, as we crossed the mill-race by a low stone bridge. "I suppose our grandfathers thought it no drawback to step out into the rain when going from the kitchen to the parlour, or they wouldn't have given one so many front doors to choose from. Well, here goes, we'll try this one and chance it."

There was no answer to our summons, though Howell's knock was fairly loud, so, after waiting a little, he adopted the custom common in all country places, and, lifting the latch, stepped boldly, with me behind him, into a low-ceiled, stone-flagged apartment, which seemed to serve as a sort of kitchen or living-room.

"I'm not grinding to-day, neighbour," a sharp voice from some passage beyond called out the moment we set foot across the threshold. "Maybe I shan't grind for a fortnight; summat's gone wrong with the wheel."

"Are you Mr. William Halladay?" Howell demanded, addressing the unseen speaker in his most winning accents.

A shuffling of footsteps answered him, and a moment later the proprietor of the mill came round a wooden settle into the light, and stood regarding us with pronounced disfavour in his coal-black eyes.

He was an old man, this miller, and his clothes hung like sacks upon his rheumatic bones, but what there was of him was the remnant of a very fine man indeed.

"I am William Halladay," he said, "and who may you be, gentlemen?"

"My name is Grant," Howell explained; and, beginning once more, he stated who we were and what we had come for, by which, of course, the reader will understand that he repeated the tale told at the post-office and the baker's shop.

"Very much obliged to you I'm sure, Sir," the old man grumbled as we finished, "but that there Mrs. John might ha' saved you a long walk. I can't call to mind no Philip and Ellen as went to Amerikee. They weren't none o' our folks, that's sartin."

An old woman, remarkably ugly, and as stout as he was lean, but well dressed, and not altogether common-looking, had joined the group by now and cut in, evidently disapproving of his precipitation.

"They might be, William. Why not show the gentlemen into the parlour, and look into the old Bible?"

"I don't want no Bible," the old man answered, turning on her testily. "If this 'ere Philip was born in eighteen hun'er and twenty, an' died in eighteen hun'er and seventy odd, he'd be a young man when I was a boy, and I should mind him right enough without no Bibles and no entries."

"But there's no harm, William, in asking the gentlemen into the parlour," she expostulated.

"It's givin' 'um a sight o' trouble," the old man complained; "and I tell you, my woman, that that there money from Amerikee ain't for us; but if so be they like to come they're welcome. This way, Sirs, if you please."

He stepped right out into the open, as he spoke, and, grumbling to himself that the women always wanted their own way, led us to the left end of the house. Here he took a key from his pocket, opened one of the doors we had previously noticed, and admitting us to a room which was in darkness owing to the fact that the shutters were up, struck a match and lighted a candle which stood on the mantelshelf. The place had the damp, earthy smell of a chamber seldom aired, but we saw at once that it was much more luxurious and ornate than the apartment we had just quitted.

Old Halladay handed us a couple of leather-seated chairs, and then turning to a mahogany chest of drawers, called our attention to a couple of large Bibles each covered with a bright wool mat, so lumbered with nicknacks that the books might have been supposed to be there for ornament only, and not by any manner of means for reference or use.

"Here they be," he said, with a sort of grudging civility, as he extracted the older of the two Bibles and displayed its yellow front pages. "Here be the entries of every man Jack or woman Jill barn a Halladay since seventeen hun'er and ninety-voar; and if you can find a Philip married to a Ellen, it's more than I can. There's old Maria up to the almshouses—she's my cousin. There's my two brothers; my wedding to my missus is the last entry, and we haven't had no chil'er. My brothers' weddings and deaths and the chil'er they've had is all in t'other Bible if you want to see un—and there you have the whole family."

I fancy that Howell was considerably dashed, for this full and authentic record robbed us at once of our excuse for loitering in the district and interesting ourselves in the family affairs.

"Look over them, my boy," he said, addressing me and pointing to the entries. "Look over them, your eyes are better than mine."

I knew, of course, that he meant that his eyes were the best for taking in the salient features of the room, and that mine were quite good enough for puzzling out the family pedigree; but I obeyed meekly, and read all the entries carefully and slowly to give him time.

"I'm sorry they ain't in that," said the old man, with a half-regretful sigh, when at last I was compelled to own myself satisfied. "But since they ain't, they ain't, and it's no use wasting time."

"No use at all," Howell admitted, rising to depart, "and we are sorry to have troubled you, my dear Sir."

"No trouble, no trouble!" the old man croaked, in a voice about as cordial as the one the ordinary mortal keeps for cursing. "It be terrible damp in this here room. I think."

He moved to the door as he spoke, but at that very moment his wife (who no doubt could no longer resist the temptation to join in the hunt for a missing relative with money) came into the room through an inner door.

He threw at her one of his ugly looks (and I must say that I never met an old man with a larger assortment of them), but, making no move to conduct us back through the house, said: "Well, seeing that you are here, Martha, you can say good-bye to the gentlemen, as they've done their business."

That was a sufficiently broad hint: we took it, bade good-bye to the flustered and disappointed Mrs. Halladay and her spouse, and departed without further parley.

"Now, that is a sort of person," Howell said calmly, "that it would please me immensely to hand a legacy to."

He was tramping on steadily, without a single backward glance at the house, like one who had quite forgotten the true object of our visit. I was not as stoical, and was about to look over my shoulder when he checked me.

"Eyes front!" he said, sharply, but he did not arrest my attention by touching me, and no one behind us could have known that he had stopped a movement of mine.

"Is she in there?" I demanded, in an earnest whisper.

"Probably!"

"And your plan is—?"

"I'm going for a little walk first—up hill, round by the back of that big empty house, and then—"

"Yes, then?"

"Then when we get back to the mill-house, I'm going straight up to the door to ask for my walking-stick, which I have accidentally left behind me. Push on, Sir! It's no good if they see us coming, and no good if we don't get back while they're still a bit flustered."

"But why?" I demanded.

"Why!" he retorted, with some scorn for my dullness. "Why, because the old man jaws his wife, or I'm a Dutchman! Everything that goes wrong is the missus's fault. He didn't like our visit, and so, of course, he'll think she has done something to betray him. There's going to be a family quarrel, that's all, and it's our business to hear the fug end of it."

We did push along at our best pace, holding our tongues, and harbouring our breath. But the land round the big empty house was not so easy as it looked; the stream, lying low between its ditches like a Lincolnshire dyke, threw us out and added to the distance we had to cover. But at last we got into a sort of vegetable garden,

Don't Look Old.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large Bottles everywhere.—[ADVT.]

and were moving as rapidly as could be expected when Howell suddenly and without warning pulled me down flat on my chest into a celery trench.

I have had no practice in "taking cover," so just for a moment I felt seriously annoyed with him, and even when I ceased to be angry found it very irksome to lie prone in a trench on that portion of the anatomy which the snake is doomed to use for locomotive purposes; but when at last Howell cautiously raised his own head and peered over the ridge of earth, curiosity got the better of my injured dignity and I followed his example.

Then I saw the pressing necessity which had demanded that sudden dive into the celery-trench, for old Mrs. Halladay herself was on a garden path quite close to us, waddling as fast as she could go towards the apparently empty house.

"A message!" said Howell between his teeth, as she rounded some bushes and passed out of our sight. "She's carrying a message, and the folks we want are not in the mill-house, but over there!"

"They suspect us, then?" I whispered back.

"It looks like it," Howell retorted. "Perhaps that legacy business was just a trifle too thin."

"Let us follow her and get into the mansion," I suggested.

"No, no!" said Howell. "We've no legal right in that house at all, and no right to detain anyone if we found anyone there. The end of this sort of business is always for the police, and it's no use scaring birds if you can't net them! Let's get back to the mill, and stick there till she turns up. I warrant she'll go slap into her message before she sees us, and then we shall have something plain enough to open the eyes of the authorities. I think we've got 'em this time; so now, Mr. Herman, if you can get an edge on you, come along."

We scrambled out of the trench and brushed the soil from our clothes; then I, interpreting Howell's last exordium as a hint to be sharp, followed him as rapidly as I could till we reached the high end of the field through which the path ran to the mill. We were on the far side of the hedge, and, stooping as low as possible, we kept under its shelter till we reached the gate that separated the field from the orchard. Here we drew ourselves up once more, to my great relief, and, passing through the gate, were just about to cross the mill-race when old Halladay appeared at the kitchen-door carrying a little tin measure in his hands.

"I'm very sorry to trouble your good wife," said Howell politely, "but I find I left my stick behind me. Would she be kind enough to get it for me?"

"Certainly, Sir, if you'll wait a minute while I feed these here fowls," he replied. "Your coming put it clean out of my missus's head. The dumb things might starve if it wasn't for me, I tell her many a time."

"I doubt they've gone to roost a'ready," he added, leading the way back across the mill-race to the side of the house. "Here—coup, coup! Where be you, Speckle? Where be you, Bunt and Beauty? Coup, coup!" And he scattered the grain from his tin to the birds, who came half flying, half running towards him from the lean-to hen-house. "An' womenfolk expects to make money of 'em when they tends 'em that way!" he grumbled, as he emptied his can. "Now, gentlemen, walk in, if you please!" And, without recrossing the race to reach the door of the kitchen, he opened a little rough wooden door in the side wall, and motioned us forward.

I happened by chance to be nearer the door than Howell, and I stepped in at once. The apartment which we were thus invited to enter was in darkness. I took a couple of paces forward, but, being quite unable to see my way, was about to step to one side to allow Halladay to pass, when, with a savage exclamation, Howell caught my arm.

"Stand still! What does this mean?" he cried, and at the same instant, or more correctly speaking a fraction of a second later, the old man bailed me from the door, bidding me be careful.

I didn't know what it was all about, but I had learnt enough that afternoon to see the necessity of prompt obedience when Howell ordered anything; and so by good chance I stood stock-still till Halladay struck a match, and, holding it above his head, showed me the nature of the danger I had escaped.

"Careful!" Howell exclaimed scornfully. "Careful! A lot of use your telling him to be careful if I hadn't caught his arm."

What he said was true enough; we were in the chamber in which the wheel worked, and the absolute exclusion of the daylight was due to the fact that this wheel was not hung as usual in an opening in the wall, but on an axle crossing the centre of the box-like place. We were standing on a thick beam, less than eighteen inches wide, which crossed from the door in the corner by which we had entered to another door in the opposite wall; and below us, steeply blue in the darkness, flecked with a tiny splash of yellow where the light from the match fell on it, was the water of the mill-race.

"You ought to have warned us," said Howell, more pacifically, quickly regaining the command of his temper. "It's a miracle that my son didn't fall into the water. Fortunately he swims like a duck!"

Howell was right there. I was a good swimmer (though he couldn't possibly be aware of the fact). But, good swimmer as I was, I looked at the dark water and the slimy, dripping walls, noted the proximity of the wheel, and felt glad that I had not been called upon to give an exhibition of my skill in natation.

"Deuce me! I thought the shutter was open," the old man exclaimed as, striking another match, he lighted up across the beam to

the door, through which we slipped down into a rough chamber full of bins and sacks, and, following the miller, passed once more into the kitchen. "Sit down, gentlemen. I'll get you that there stick, and a drop o' spirits, too," he added apologetically. "I'm right sorry I give you such a turn. It be a ramshackle old place, but I be used to it man and boy, and I clean forgot you wasn't."

He passed round the table as he spoke towards the little passage at the rear from which we had first seen him emerge; but as he did so he took up something and slipped it into his pocket. He was quick, but he was not quick enough even for me—the thing was the envelope of a telegram: I was absolutely certain that the envelope was not there when we first entered the kitchen, therefore the telegram must have arrived after our departure. True I had not seen any signs of a telegraph-boy on the long, straight road when I looked down it before turning up-hill with Howell; but, then, the messenger had probably used the field path from the post-office of which the carter had spoken.

Old Halladay returned almost immediately with a bottle of gin and a clean jug.

"Nairae drop o' water in the house as per usual," he grumbled. "I'll fetch some," and, carrying the jug, he went again into the open air.

"Don't trouble! We will take our spirits neat, Mr. Halladay," Howell called after him, rising from the seat he had taken; but the old man did not appear to hear and did not come back, and Howell sank down again with a half audible curse.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"My back!" he answered with a grimace. "That lumbago again, I'm afraid! You ought to know what's the matter! You've seen me down with it times enough."

He spoke so irritably and looked so reproachful that I knew that if he had committed a folly, I, in noticing it, was guilty of a crime.

Then he added, forming his words on his lips inaudibly, so that I read rather than heard them: "Can't you see the game? He has gone to meet his wife and tell her we are here."

I understood then, and wondered at my own want of perception. There might or might not be water in the house, but Howell had seen through old Halladay's ruse as soon as he conceived it, and knew that we should not hear Mrs. Halladay blunder into her return message.

"Shall we follow?" I whispered back.

"No," he retorted; "sit tight, and drink your spirit neat. It's not faked—the bottle's never been opened."

Two or three minutes passed, and then the miller re-entered the kitchen with his submissive helpmeet at his heels.

"My missus be quite flustered to hear I pretty near drowned you, Sir," he said, with the nearest approach to a grin his saturnine features were capable of assuming. "Quite flustered she be, and no mistake! I hope it'll be a lesson, and learn her to feed the fowls another time. Marthin, reach the corkscrew and three glasses, and go and get the gentleman his stick."

Flustered as Martha was it was clear she was to have no spirits, and she went off obediently. Perhaps if she had been given a glass of gin it might have destroyed the effect of the lesson; and that would have been a pity, as she could not expect to have someone drowned in the mill-race every day, in the interest of her feathered charges.

She came back with the stick almost immediately, and Howell, making no attempt to prolong the interview, withdrew when we had drunk our spirits, and wished Halladay and his wife good-bye for the second time.

"What do you make of it?" I asked, when we were out of earshot.

"The plank business, or the telegram?"

"Both."

"It's hard to say. If that telegram was from Mrs. Montgomery and she described me in it, then that plank business may have been something more than an accident."

"But," I protested, "how can Mrs. Montgomery send wires that won't attract attention

at the post-office? Surely the police have warned the people there to look out for anything suspicious?"

"Oh, I daresay she knows how to send an innocent message," he rejoined; "and he's about as deep as his cursed mill-race. On the other hand, of course, the message, if from her, might only be to tell him of Ellen's disappearance; but that doesn't matter now, for there are only two points worth considering. First, we must treat old Halladay in future just as if he knew our identity and all about us; and, secondly, we know for certain that not only is Miss Denzell in the big house, but that the foreigner is there too."

"How can you be sure he has not got away yet?" I asked eagerly.

"Because they wouldn't be carrying messages to her," Howell answered. "Stop a minute, Mr. Herman; here's a cyclist coming, and I want to ask a few questions."

We had reached the high-road again, and the cyclist was coming down hill at a good rate, but he was good enough, seeing an elderly gentleman evidently anxious to speak to him, to pull up.

"May I ask which is the way to Bowden?" Howell inquired.

"Straight ahead. I'm going there," the cyclist answered. "It's only half a mile or so."

"Thank you very much," said Howell politely. "Do you mind telling me the name of this

Muscular Rheumatism.

Laid up 4 Months.

Cured in 12 Days.



MR. WOOTTON.

autumn I worked without

Muscular Rheumatism is a disease that seldom gets cured, because people go the wrong way about it. They generally rub oils or liniments in just where they feel the pain. This is where they are wrong. They are only treating the symptoms of the disease. Mr. George W. Wootton, a farmer, who resides at Dowsby, Bourne, Lincolnshire, suffered a long time from Muscular Rheumatism. He tried rubbing, but it did him no good. He got so bad at last that he was laid up for four months, and could do no work. "Then I was persuaded to try a Pulvermacher Electric Belt," he says, "and I am very glad that I did. It completely cured me, and in a fortnight I was up and getting in the harvest. All through the bad weather we had last getting even a touch of my old trouble."

Pulvermacher's Guide to Health and Strength.

To the Sick and Weary and Weak; to those in pain from Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, etc.; to the Nervous and Dyspeptic; to all those who have ailments which refuse to yield to drug treatments, this book is worth its weight in gold. It has lifted the cloud of ill-health and weakness from the lives of hundreds, and shown them the way to a truly happy life. Read it and see what the greatest scientific and medical men of our time say of the Pulvermacher Electro-Galvanism. Ninety pages, fully illustrated. WRITE TO-DAY, enclosing this advertisement, and we will send you a FREE COPY at once. You cannot afford to miss such an opportunity of investigating the claims of scientific restoration. Address:

The Superintendent, Pulvermacher's Galvanic Establishment, 22, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1818. Used and Recommended by Physicians to Royalty and Nine Leading London Hospitals &c. See Book.

THE COCOA "PAR EXCELLENCE."



Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED **Cocoa**
300 Gold Medals, &c.

"I HAVE NEVER TASTED COCOA THAT I LIKE SO WELL."

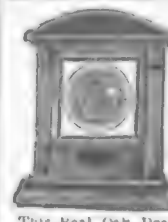
—Sir CHAS. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.

Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

WE GIVE YOU FREE



This Gold-Cased Lever Watch, guaranteed accurate time-keeper, free for selling FIVE articles.



This Real Oak Drawing-room Clock free for selling FIVE articles.

As a huge advertisement your choice of either of these handsome presents for selling FIVE useful articles of Jewellery at 1s. 6d. each.

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

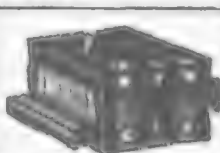
Just send a postcard with your Full Name and Address, promising to return the Jewellery within four weeks if you do not sell it. On receipt of your postcard we will at once send the FIVE articles, which you can sell in a few minutes among your friends. When sold you will send us this 7s. 6d. received for same and we will at once despatch absolutely free.

THE PRESENT YOU CHOOSE.

Together with the Jewellery will be sent a Catalogue of other Presents which you may choose from, including Gramophones, Musical Chests, Real Silver Watches, Real Gold and Diamond Rings, etc., etc. And even though you only sell two of the articles we will present you with one of our Renowned 'Clove' Timekeepers, Guaranteed for Three Years. We want you to see our Jewellery and judge as to the value yourself.

You will receive the goods to-morrow if you send a postcard to-day. Address as follows:

SCOTTISH JEWELLERY EMPORIUM, DEPT. 22, 205, BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.



This strong Melodeon, double bellows, two sets reeds, free for selling FIVE articles.



Packet containing 4-dozen each Knives, Forks & Spoons free for selling FIVE Articles.

You should read this at once.

Do not wait until your good health is impaired, but take steps to keep it up to the mark. Remember that ailments, at first apparently trifling, may soon develop into serious diseases. Do not hesitate to take BEECHAM'S PILLS on the first appearance of any disturbing symptoms.



BEECHAM'S PILLS

will do more to establish and maintain your general health than any other means you can employ.

Sold everywhere. Boxes 1s. 1/2d. and 2s. 6d.

fine house? Is it for sale, or is the family absent?"

"That's Tracy Court," the young man replied. "It's Mr. George Hatton's property; there isn't any family; he is a single man. I don't know whether it's for sale—it may be. Mr. Hatton can't afford to keep it up they say. He belongs to the Diplomatic Corps, and is abroad a lot. If you'd like to know, I daresay old Halladay at the mill at the bottom of the field path could tell you who his agents are. Old Halladay does odd jobs about the place."

We thanked the cyclist again, and he remounted; then Howell turned to me, his eyes "snapping," as the Americans say. "Did you hear that?" he said. "Did you notice? There's more in this than finding Mary Denzell."

"What do you mean?" I demanded.

"Hatton," he said. "George Hatton. A member of the Diplomatic Corps. Possibly the man who engaged Ellen Halladay's affections—certainly the man who was at Sir Robert Birchall's house on the Saturday before the murder and heard him threaten to kill Danvers."

"George Hatton?" I repeated vaguely. "I don't in the least understand."

"Oh, yes, you do," cried Howell, almost irritably. "You saw me enter the name in my pocket-book, didn't you? You asked what it was for, and I said for future reference. If you want to be rid of a man doesn't it lessen the danger if some fool has publicly threatened to kill him? Sir Robert made such a threat before this Mr. George Hatton, the valet Taylor, and another servant. Now, if we find one of the foreigners concerned in the theft of the paper hiding in this Mr. Hatton's own house, will it not clear up some matters that have seemed curious hitherto? This Mr. Hatton had an opportunity to take one of the pistols on the Sunday; this Mr. Hatton left the house suddenly on that day. How does that fit, supposing we say that Ellen

this task of silent watching. Not for an instant did I dream that the call to action would have come so soon, yet come it did. Howell had not got above ten yards from me when a woman's shriek rang out upon the air. In a moment I was on my feet and had quitted the shelter of the bushes.

"Howell! Howell!" I shouted as I ran towards the house.

He was on my heels almost directly.

"Confound it!" he said fiercely. "The game's spoilt, I'll wager! Yes, yes, get on—get into the house; we've got to save the woman. But why did you shout? You're worse than a blooming kid!"

The little side door was open. We entered it, and found ourselves in a passage apparently leading to the kitchen and offices. Ahead of us to the left was a door standing half open, with a faint light as of a candle beyond it.

"Don't be in a hurry—keep well behind me," said Howell, passing me and moving towards the room in which the light burnt.

I was too excited to see the weight of his caution: I also wanted to be first on the scene of action, and when he sprang into the room I followed him.

"Get out!" he cried, turning on me quickly, with the candle which he had secured in his hand. But it was already too late—the heavy door behind us swung to and the key was turned in the lock.

"Done!" said Howell, and set the light down.

The room in which we found ourselves had doubtless been constructed as a strong-room, for it was without windows. But there was no plate in it; it was being temporarily used as a sort of store-room, for there was cheese, bread, and bottled beer on one of the dressers, and on the other a long cardboard box, empty, but bearing the name of a noted firm of wig-makers. I record these facts now, though naturally we did

"P.I.P." Farmer and Gardener.

The Boston Terrier.

JUDGED by the description sent me by "P. T. W.," his dog is a true Boston terrier, and, as such, can be entered in the variety classes at most English shows. No separate classification is ever given to the breed in this country, however; and, although I have missed few important shows during the past few years, I can only remember having seen one Boston terrier. That was at a village show in Berkshire some time ago. As a result of inquiries, I found that the dog had been brought from the States a few months previously, and was kept by a local hotel-keeper as a curiosity. He was quite a good specimen of the variety. No one of the many breeds of dogs has created such public interest in the last twenty-five years. No American-bred terrier, be he Fox, Scottish,



THE BOSTON TERRIER.

Irish, Airedale, or Welsh, has commanded such a high price. None has gained such inroads into the heart of society, has been accepted as the companion for promenades, or for the laps in carriage rides. He has proved himself to have the courage of a lion and the affection of a child. For a watchdog he is ever on the alert, and will defend his mistress with his life. He will kill vermin with the characteristic of the terrier, is an easily trained, and never forgets what has once been taught him. His habits are naturally clean. When taken as a puppy and allowed the opportunity he is most easily house-broken. When first the breed was brought into prominence many looked upon

sizes, with capacity ranging from half-pint bottles to eight-quart bottles, and by its aid milk is readily sterilised. The value of the process is now fully recognised; and town-dwellers, more especially those having the care of children, would do well to have a steriliser of the pattern which is



A DOMESTIC STERILISER

illustrated at command. In case of doubt as to the quality of the milk, it is as well to be on the safe side by having a steriliser handy.

On Rose-Planting.

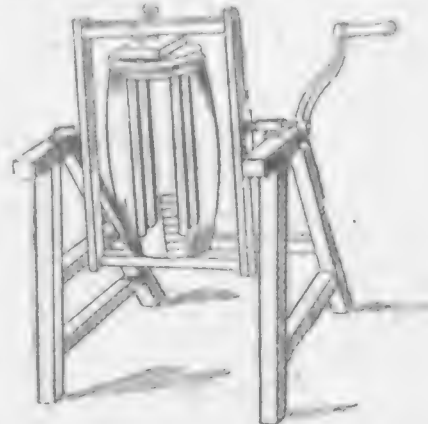
It is certainly best to plant roses in the latter part of October or early in November on all kindly soils, or those that, although somewhat stiff, still have good drainage, says a writer in *Gardening Illustrated*. On such soils roses will commence to root at once, and so get partly established in their new quarters before the rigours of winter are upon them. In soils that are naturally wet and heavy, in spite of a fair amount of drainage, spring planting is preferable, say in February. Should drying winds set in during March and April, spring-planted roses are helped very much by a sprinkling overhead once or twice a day. The wind dries the sap of the wood, and as the plants have not got their roots sufficiently established to be able to draw plenty of extra moisture from the ground, the strain upon them is too severe; consequently the wood shrivels, and in many cases dies altogether. An occasional sprinkling at suitable times would have prevented this. Most amateurs must have noticed how very soon roses form roots after being taken up and re-laid in the ground, more especially if the soil be of a light and porous nature. Generally speaking, these roots get torn off, or much mangled during the operation of replanting, and this is another very good reason for autumn planting. Moving the roses during autumn will also check the sap and growth of any sappy or pithy shoots that do not promise to ripen up well or quickly enough to be safe during the winter. These facts, in conjunction with the better drainage of freshly moved soil, are all advantages in favour of autumn planting. Roses that have been planted early will give better flowers than those planted in spring upon light ground.

Spade Work.

From November onwards to February the spade will be constantly in the hands of the market-grower. It is astonishing how few are really expert in the use of this tool. Many who think they dig are only muddlers. To do this work well the spade must be thrust into the land in an upright position as can be seen. When we see the tool thrust into the soil at an angle of 40 deg. or so, we feel a bit restless, wanting to have a go at the digger. A slanting digger is always a shallow worker. The man who thrusts his tool into the land bolt upright goes, as a rule, 1½ in. to 2 in. deeper than the other. It is said that "lazy people always take the most pains." So, in digging, the man who digs slanting, although he does not get so deep as the perpendicular worker, on account of his low leverage, actually during a day's work expends more force than does the one who stands upright at his work. When the spade is in the land upright the smallest pull backwards is sufficient to break away its connection with the subsoil, but the slanting position needs a low swoop to break it away. Therefore, we say, stand upright well over the spade, and keep the handle forward, so that the blade may enter the ground straight down. Another mistake often made by amateurs is that of taking too big a bite at once. Six inches is plenty to set back at each journey across the land with the spade for good cultivation.

A Novel Churn.

A distinct novelty is the "Morning" churn, specimens of which attracted considerable attention at the Dairy Show last month. They are supplied with one, two, or three vessels, and are especially adapted for churning small quantities of cream. The single vessel churn has been proved to be a very convenient and compact table churn, while the double and triple vessel churns are largely used for testing the butter, producing quantities of a given quantity of milk or cream from two or more cows under similar conditions. The vessels are strongly made, easily removed from and replaced in the stand, emptying and cleaning—for which warm water only is required—thus



A NOVEL CHURN.

being facilitated. Simple and adequate provision is made for ventilation, while the steady demand for the churns evidences their general practical utility and popularity.

All Rural Readers

should make it a point to order *The Penny Illustrated Paper* to be sent them by their newspapers regularly every Friday morning. Don't leave it to chance. Order it in advance to prevent disappointment.

N.B.—The "P.I.P. Farmer" will be pleased to reply to rural questions sent to him through the Editor of *The Penny Illustrated Paper*, 193, Strand, W.C.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—THE PATENT INCUBATOR, POULTRY-HOUSE, HEN-HOUSE, AND BROODER illustrated and spoken of so highly by the Editor in this Column on Oct. 22, Oct. 29, and Nov. 12, are manufactured by the well-known firm of J.M.D. LAYE STOCK APPLIANCE CO., BLACKBURN, from whom Catalogues can be had free. Mention this Paper.—[ADVT.]



A NEW MOTOR FIRE-ENGINE WHICH HAS JUST BEEN DELIVERED TO THE FINCHLEY URBAN DISTRICT COUNCIL.

THIS MACHINE COMPRISES A CHEMICAL ENGINE, A POWERFUL FIRE-PUMP, A FIRE-ESCAPE, AND A HOSE-TENDER.

Halladay never really cared a rap for the late Danvers, but was only anxious for the safety of some man in communication with Mrs. Montgomery, who disappeared, or shall we say left the district, without giving Ellen notice, on or about the day the murder was committed?"

"You've got to grant something," I said, "but if you grant those things it certainly fits. Anyhow, it explains her conduct, if putting Mrs. Montgomery in danger might mean endangering the man she cared for."

"We've got to hand this over to the police now," Howell said, with a heavy sigh. "That's the worst of my business; one can't get in at the death. You'll have to watch the house (because this may have shaken them up a bit, and the man may try to get off), and I must go back and tell the tale. I'd like to stay, but the police wouldn't listen to you. I've been in the force and I know the ropes, and they will not let an outsider teach them their business. I'll go with you and get you planted, and then I won't keep you a minute longer than I can help."

With even more precaution than before Howell worked round the house till we got in view of a little side door at the end of the path we had seen Mrs. Halladay take. There were some very convenient shrubs there, and among them he directed me to crouch.

"If anyone comes out except old Halladay," he said, "you've only got to follow and give him in charge of the first policeman you meet. They'll know that there's someone in the district wanted, if you have to go for miles before you meet one. Don't be in too great a hurry, and you're right as the mail. Now good-bye."

He left me, and I heard his soft footfall as he crept a pace or two away in the semi-darkness, for the evening was well advanced, and the light begins to fail perceptibly in September. My nerves were strung to tension. I was infinitely more inclined for action than for

not notice them in the first shock of finding ourselves imprisoned.

The man who slammed the door on us had evidently been in the very act of taking out the contents of the box, and those contents as evidently constituted a disguise.

"Done," said Howell. "This is a rat-trap!"

The woman above us cried out again, but Howell was very philosophically opening a bottle of beer. "I'm sorry to say," he remarked softly, "that we aren't in a position to help you, my dear!"

The noise above ceased, and footsteps came running down some stairs. Someone was speaking excitedly in French.

"Does Halladay understand French?" I asked myself in wonder; but immediately a voice, the voice of an educated Englishman, interrupted the speaker.

"I won't have it," this person said clearly and distinctly. "The door is perfectly safe. Halladay is just to do what I tell him, and it is not to be till the day after to-morrow. You can't hear a sound from this room outside the house, and Halladay can keep the woman quiet. I only wish we'd got her in here too."

The footsteps receded, and we heard no more.

"Howell," I said, "they're both here—the owner of this place and the foreigner."

"Oh, yes," said Howell grimly. "We're beginning to know a nice lot, aren't we? But they forgot to mention what it is that is going to happen the day after to-morrow."

Candid as he had been when we were still outside, that was the nearest approach to a grumble I ever heard from him during our incarceration; and seeing that he already guessed what that something would be, that he kept it to himself and hid the horror of it from me, I say that in his small carcass there was the spirit of a very big man indeed.

(To be continued.)

it with distrust. By degrees, however, it finally won itself into the graces of those who always stand ready to "take an even chance." As one wealthy buyer, who had paid a long price for a handsome Boston terrier bitch, admitted to the writer, "She forced me to like her." This can be applied to many other cases.

Orchids for Beginners.

The orchid of which I give an illustration, *Lucasia skinneri*, is a most desirable one to grow, for it is easily managed and is cheap. The flowers vary in colour, but are principally bluish, white, tinted, and spotted rose to a deep crimson, generally produced in the winter. Like a large number of specimens of *odontoglossum*, it is suitable for growing in a cool glass-house. They should all be grown in well-drained pots or oak-wood baskets, filled with a compost made up of fibrous peat, sphagnum moss, pieces of charcoal, and potsherds. If a pot is used, it should be half filled with "corks" or potsherds. The



A BEAUTIFUL ORCHID.

plants should be well elevated, and the surface of the material covered with live sphagnum moss, the latter being induced to thrive by occasional moisture.

A Domestic Milk-Steriliser.

My Bristol correspondent is quite right in his idea that a milk-steriliser for domestic use can be obtained. Fortunately, I have an illustration of so handy an appliance by me, which I reproduce. It is made in no fewer than eight

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive" is a saying familiar to all of us, but everything depends upon what we receive, and now that present-giving time is at hand once more, a few words upon the "fine-art of giving" will not be out of place. In this bestowing of gifts there is, as in many other things, one law for the rich and another for those who have but little of this world's goods. Hand-some presents are given to people who are well enough off to buy everything that they want for themselves. A man will present his wife with a chinchilla stole, although he knows that she has already one of fine Russian sable; but she has, perchance, a sister, a cousin, or a friend who is not well off, to whom a warm wrap or a fur stole would have been

A Boon and a Blessing.

But the present-giver never thinks of spending his money upon a poor person. The sister, cousin, or friend will get, perhaps, a little embroidered neckband which does not suit her style of face, or, it may be, a fan for which she has no use. Do not present a lonely spinster who lives in shabby rooms with a couple of flower-vases for which she has no use, or a flowering plant in a pot which will die in a week in the gas-laden atmosphere of her room. A

always, but I cannot say that they are inexpensive. The children's party season is at hand also, but I am sorry to say that the good old-fashioned style of entertainment which used to delight the little ones is less and less in favour year by year. They are now far more like grown-up festivities than sensible mothers approve of; they begin later and and break up later than of old, and some of the little girls who belong to the fashionable world have their engagement-books, their party frocks, and their special favourites amongst their schoolboy acquaintances. In fact, they copy their elder sisters in every particular. How much more sensible and healthy

The Parties for Children

were in the past! Those festivities began at three or four in the afternoon and were over by seven o'clock, and the amusements were Punch and Judy, games of various kinds, and perhaps a conjurer. Now little girls play the piano and accompany the boy violinists, and boys and girls and little children recite, and very bad some of the performances are. Fancy-dress balls are given, and the little ones, instead of romping happily and at ease, go strutting about as Dick Turpin or Mary Queen of Scots, very stiff and uncomfortable in their strange clothes, and there is no real enjoyment for them. The Christmas-tree makes its appearance still at

must be nothing scamped about the service; extra servants will be required—not rough country girls, but active and well-trained girls.

A Good Cook,

too, must be secured. In one of the journals for ladies I see that a lady living in the country offers to take a "paying guest" or guests at £1 a week each. I fear that she will not be able to keep her table properly supplied even in the country at that low figure. Thirty shillings is the very least upon which board and lodging could be given to one person. A pound allows nothing for wear and tear of house-linen and furniture, or service. I notice that the subject of lady-helps is being discussed constantly in ladies' papers, and I agree with those who say it is absurd for mistresses to offer less wages to a competent lady-help than she would to a servant-maid. She should give more instead of less if the "help" is up to her work. It is very sad to know that so many lady-helps are looking for employment, and I fear that many of them are not fitted for the work which they are willing to undertake. A lady, well-born and well-bred, requires a vast amount of grit to enable her to work as a hireling for wages without feeling that she is out of place; but the more grit she has the less she will murmur at her lot.

I can thoroughly recommend the following

The Best Illustrated, Most Interesting, and Useful Ladies' Paper Published.



GIVEN AWAY!
Paper Pattern of this
DAINTY AFTERNOON BLOUSE
(Very Strongly Recommended)
is Given Away with Next Week's
OUR HOME.

On sale everywhere to-day, 1d. by post, 2d.
Many charming full-page and double-page Winter Fashion Illustrations, Stories, Fancy Work, Cookery, Social Chat, Our At Home, Housekeeping, Children's Hour, Real Lovers' Letters, &c., &c.

A MOST USEFUL AND INTERESTING NUMBER.
Order Early.

OUR HOME, 6, Essex St., Strand, London, W.C.

Digestive Weakness.

If certain Food disagrees with you, causes Pain, Discomfort, Distension, or gives you a feeling of Sickness, the Stomach needs help.

That help is best supplied by Guy's Tonic. It assists in the process of Digestion, and quickly restores the Stomach to efficient action. Guy's Tonic promotes a good Appetite, too.

Here's the proof—

Mr. C. Hyde, of 34, Cecilia Road, Clarendon Park, Leicester, writes—

"I used to suffer from Indigestion and a very bad feeling of Distension before I had eaten half what I ought to. I shall never forget the great relief I experienced after taking the first dose of Guy's Tonic. Its effect was magical, and, after a few more doses I could eat and thoroughly enjoy my Food, and not feel afraid to eat enough. We always recommend Guy's Tonic to friends; in fact, cannot speak too highly of it."

A Six-ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 1/1, is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere. Give it a trial to-day.

BENSON'S

"BANK" WATCH

FOR ALL CLASSES.

Silver Cases, Silver Cases,

£5

£5



BEST LONDON MADE KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER, chronometer balance, contains patented improvements found in NO OTHER makers' Watches.

This Watch can be purchased on the "Times" system of

MONTHLY PAYMENTS:

10s. deposit with Order and 9 successive payments of 10s. each.

BENSON'S do not charge extra for purchasing this way.



GOLD CHAINS, £3 to £20.



GEM RINGS, £1 to £100 Rubies & Brilliants, &c., &c.

GUIDE BOOK of WATCHES, Chains, Rings (with 500 Card), Imperial Plate for the Household, &c., free.

J.W. BENSON, LTD.

STEAM FACTORY:

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.



BEAUTY IN BLACK.

A BECOMING EVENING-GOWN IN BLACK CHIFFON TRIMMED WITH SMALL FRILLS AND A RIBBON RUCHING, SET LIGHTENING THE EFFECT IN THE FORM OF MEDALLIONS.



FOR THE FROSTY WEATHER.

THE SKATING-GOWN TO HAVE READY IS OF LIGHT-WEIGHT CLOTH, STITCHED IN ORNAMENTAL LINES, AND TRIMMED WITH MINIVER, AND WITH SILVER EMBROIDERED VELVET BELT AND VEST.

warm eiderdown for her bed, or some warm underclothing which she cannot afford to buy for herself, would be a welcome gift from a rich woman to her poorer friend; and a cheque would be far more acceptable than the

Prettiest and Most Dainty

of Christmas cards. Thought is necessary for the choosing of Christmas gifts. The little nicknacks which well-to-do people should offer to their well-to-do friends are very pretty this season. There is the "Vanity Bag," which contains a tiny looking-glass and a minute powder-puff and storage for a little powder, a small pocket for money, and, I think, a place for visiting-cards. There are also small bags with a chain and ring attached; the ring goes on the finger, and inside there is a purse and a pocket for visiting-cards. This pretty little bag is not expensive. There are tablets also, which hang from the finger; they close like a purse, and are useful to take out shopping; for the list of things that are to be bought can be written therein and consulted without difficulty. But not all of these things are grand enough to offer to rich friends.

The Christmas Presents Number of the *Lady's Pictorial* will be out next week, and by its aid a large amount of

Christmas Shopping

will be done by post. Another useful production is the Christmas catalogue of Messrs. Parkins and Gotto. Their goods are very nice

parties for very little children who are not, as yet, too world-weary to enjoy the glitter and the presents which are hung on the frosted boughs.

The Genuine "Pirle" Finish.

All ladies who have much outdoor work to do have much to thank "Pirle" finish for, as it saves them from fear of damage to their frocks by wet, whether rain or sea-water. The Amazons and other faced cloths, now so popular, are peculiarly liable to spot or cockle with wet unless they are "Pirle" finished; if they are genuine "Pirles," they bear on the selvedge the words, "The 'Pirle' Finish."

A correspondent who has a nice "country-house" asks me how she should set about getting three or four paying guests to share it with her. She must advertise; but I recommend her to drop that absurd name, "paying guests," and to say, "boarders." There is no such thing as a paying guest; if you pay you are not a guest, and if you are a guest, you do not pay, and the two cannot be combined. And one word of advice may I give: if my correspondent succeeds in getting "boarders," she will do well to remember that she must ask a sufficient sum per week and to give them every comfort and a liberal table. She will, of course, require some remuneration for her trouble, and she must charge more for a few people than for a large number. She could take a dozen boarders for two guineas a week each, but she would require three for half-a-dozen. Numbers pay; but one or two or even three do not. There

recipe to those housewives who have not yet made their

Mince-meat.

Take a pound of raisins, a pound of currants, a quarter of a pound of mixed candied peel, a pound of brown sugar, a pound of beef suet, a pound of apples, and one nutmeg. Stone the raisins, or, if preferred, they can now be bought in most places all ready for use; wash and pick the currants, drying them thoroughly afterwards. Free the suet from all skin, and chop finely; chop the raisins, or at least cut them up small, and having pared and cored the apples, chop those too. Mix all these ingredients together in a large bowl, grate the nutmeg, and add the juice of a large lemon and its peel cut very thin and chopped fine. This, by the way, is much more easily done if the peel is first scalded in boiling water. When the whole is thoroughly well mixed (and it takes some time to do it), add a wineglassful of British brandy, put it into jars and tie down.

MARGUERITE.

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

OF THE
"P.I.P."

Will be Published NEXT WEEK.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

"P.I.P." PLAYGOER.

IN describing "Lady Windermere's Fan" as the late Oscar Wilde's only comedy, some of my literary friends were evidently trusting to the announcements on the playbill; but I remember many years ago a clever and effective piece called "The Duchess of Padua," written for Miss Mary Anderson, who several times represented it in America. The subject was historical and related to the Duchess, who commits a murder for which her husband is made responsible. The son of the murdered man avenges his father's assassination in a most relentless manner, and eventually the Duchess is brought to trial in a scene played by Miss Mary Anderson with genuine power. The play itself revealed great ability on the part of Oscar Wilde, considering that the author was at the time inexperienced in stage matters.

First-night audiences have latterly attracted no little attention, and their conduct has justly caused much annoyance. But are managers wholly free from blame? I fancy not. In the first place they are unpunctual; plays announced at eight o'clock are delayed frequently until nearly nine. Then, if there is any prospect of a piece being popular, the auditorium is crammed to the last seat, and sometimes visitors are annoyed by playgoers standing in front of them, while ladies wearing hats a yard wide hide any view of the stage. In most cases a better regulation of the theatre is needed, and managers should think of the comfort of their visitors as well as of "raking in the shekels." One of the most considerate managers I have ever met is Mr. Tree, and rarely does a first-night audience have any fault to find at his beautiful theatre. The consequence is that his company obtain fair play on a first-night, and no turbulent conduct is reported. "Give and take" should be the principle guiding the play-going world, and these unseemly disorders would cease, for the English playgoer is, after all, not unreasonable.

"The Taming of the Shrew," when revived by Mr. Otto Stuart, will include the "Induction," with the drolleries of Sly the Tinker. There was an idea that Mr. Oscar Asche would play both Christopher Sly the Tinker and also Petruchio in the comedy; but it must be remembered that the Tinker is supposed to be witnessing the scenes between the Shrew and Petruchio, and ultimately the tipsy Tinker loses all individuality. When presented at Christmas on the Adelphi stage, the "Induction" will be treated in humorous fashion, so that, if Mr. Oscar Asche plays the Tinker, he can also appear later on as Petruchio; and I anticipate a complete success for the revival, which will serve admirably as a Christmas piece.

Fortunately the stage has places for all ages and all peculiarities. I know a lady who used to play the "Soubrettes" at the Grecian Theatre in the City Road, and now she is welcome at the West End as a comic old lady, and certainly one of the best I have ever seen. I allude to that delightful actress, Miss M. A. Victor. Another worthy lady, Mrs. Phelps, widow of the son of that fine actor, Samuel Phelps, who first appeared at the Lyceum forty-five years ago, and lately at Daly's Theatre in "The Country Girl," had a testimonial benefit last week. Mrs. Phelps was the daughter of an excellent actor, Mr. Hadspeth, and was a clever

actress herself. She now devotes herself to teaching, and those who take lessons from her are fortunate.

The children need not fear that they will be neglected this Christmas. To say nothing of the glorious pantomime at Drury Lane, which Mr. Collins is working at night and day, there will be a Christmas piece at the Court Theatre called "Prunella; or, Love in a Dutch Garden," which will be performed by some of the cleverest little folks ever seen in London. The scenery alone of the Dutch Garden is enough "to make a cat

Miss Dorothea Baird, and other well-known performers will take part. Mr. Barrie will not repeat the eccentric peculiarities of his "Little Mary."

Miss Ellen Terry will appear as Portia in "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyric Theatre on Dec. 6, with Mr. Norman Forbes in the character of Shylock.

Mr. Penley's lease of "Charley's Aunt" has expired, and all rights will be in future claimed

Mr. Manners, the admirable basso, and his charming wife, have had an extraordinary reception at Sheffield, the University students having drawn their carriage from the theatre to their hotel after the performance.

"The Broken Heart," a tragedy by the old dramatist, John Ford, was produced by the Mermaid Society at the Royalty Theatre, but hardly appeared to gain the sympathy of a modern audience. "Other times, other manners," is the motto of the stage, and



THE CONSUMPTION "CURE" CASE: SPECIAL "P.I.P." SKETCHES AT THE LAW COURTS.—(See "The Week's News.")

laugh": while the love business is screamingly funny. But I will not "let the cat out of the bag" to any greater extent. Now, my little dears, beg of papa to take you to them all—Drury Lane, the Court, and last, not least, to the Garrick, where Mr. Arthur Bouchier has Christmas matinees of the most exhilarating kind.

Sir Charles Wyndham appeared at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, on Nov. 14 in his favourite character, David Garrick. He had a most enthusiastic reception, and was admirably supported by Miss Mary Moore as Ada Ingot, Mr. Alfred Bishop as Alderman Ingot, and Mr. Frank Atherley as Squire Chivy.

Mr. Barrie has written a fairy play in three acts for production at the Duke's of York's Theatre after Christmas. Miss Nina Bonciani, Miss Hilda Trevelyan, Mr. Gerald Du Maurier,

by the author, Mr. Brandon Thomas, who will continue to play this amusing piece in the provinces.

During the performance of "The Flute of Pan" a gas gridiron at the back of the stage at the Shaftesbury Theatre fell on Mr. Piggott, the head gasman, and so severely injured him that he died shortly after in Charing Cross Hospital.

The San Carlo Operatic Company concluded their successful campaign at the Royal Opera, Covent Garden, on Saturday last, with "Rigoletto" instead of "Otello," as originally announced. The Neapolitan visitors have met with cordial support, and will, I believe, appear again next autumn. There has evidently been a certain reaction in favour of Italian opera, and the weird dramatic force of Wagner has lost something of its former influence.

our playgoers do not understand or appreciate the tragedies of the past. Yet Charles Lamb, in his comments on old-fashioned tragedy, spoke with enthusiasm of Ford's pathetic play, which was revived at St. George's Hall about six years ago.

The Playgoers' Club attracted a large audience at the Hotel Cecil last Sunday evening, when Mr. R. H. Douglas lectured on "Audiences from the Artists' Point of View."

Ibsen is again seriously out of health—so much so that the son of the famous Norwegian dramatist, Dr. Ibsen, has been called to see his father, and other friends and relatives have been warned by the physicians to be prepared to be on their guard against any sudden change. THE PROMPTER.

LONDON HIPPODROME, Granby Street, Leicester Square, W.C. Managing Director, Mr. H. E. Moss. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 P.M. An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

NEW! NEW!! NEW!!!

To interest you in our business we will give a Pocket Stereoscope, with continental photo of a lady, to every buyer of a Multum Telescope as illustrated, price 2/6. It is posted, together with the Free Gift Stereoscope, immediately on receipt of Postal Order. The Telescope is an extraordinary combination article, and can be used as



A Telescope for Distance Seeing. For watching Races or Ships at Sea. Reading Glass for small Print. As an Opera Glass in a Theatre. Microscope for Magnifying. Mirror for Dressing, Shaving, &c. Although full size when opened, it folds up in a small compass for the waistcoat pocket or a lady's handbag, and is the most marvellous value ever produced. The Stereoscope is a real surprise: it makes adults laugh and children roar, owing to the extraordinary effect which it produces. Colonials send 1/- extra for postage.

THE WESTERN NOVELTY CO., No. 6 Dept., 14, Ranelagh Road, London, W.

SENT FREE!
OUR LATEST 52 PAGE CATALOGUE
CONTAINING PARTICULARS OF ALL THE
LATEST PHONOGRAPHS, GRAMOPHONES, ETC.,
& SUNDRIES. ALL KINDS STOCKED.
RECORDS OF ALL MAKES OVER 100,000 IN STOCK.
LARGEST DEALERS IN THE TRADE.
MACHINES & RECORDS EXCHANGED.
REPAIRS!
ALSO MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
ELECTRIC & OTHER NOVELTIES
WRITE FOR LIST OR CALL
HOURS 9 to 8.
ROBERTS & CO.
44, MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C. 3.
EASY TERMS
ARRANGED

A GENUINE BARGAIN.—For a hard wear there is nothing like Government Boats. These can be had, carriage paid—Navy at 8s. per pair, Army at 8s. 6d. per pair, any size. Guaranteed to be exact as made for Government. DOWNS, Irlingham Road, Finedon, Northants.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.—FREE
to all afflicted. To remove ROOT and STEM send for the Treatise compiled from MSS. of the Warrant Holder to the Courts of George IV., William IV., and Queen Adelaide.—ROBERT LOW, 40, Great Queen Street, London.

ORION'S ALMANAC, 1905.

NOW READY. Price 6d.; by Post, 7d. Of Book-sellers, Newsagents, and at Bookstalls. 6d. ORION foretold the Russian disasters in the war with Japan.

TO THE DEAF.

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head, after fourteen years' suffering, will gladly send full particulars of the remedy, post free. Address—H. CLIFTON, 9, Amberley House, 33, Waterloo Road, London.

MEN AND WOMEN
Wanted to work our rapid KNITTING MACHINES at their homes, making work for us to sell to the Trade. No experience; no canvassing; plenty of work; good money earned; distinct no hindrance. WRITE TO-DAY.
The Hardy Machine and Woolen Co. (Dept. H), 29, Brown St., Manchester

SURGICAL RUBBER GOODS.

WRITE FOR 52-page Illustrated Catalogue, FREE. ATKINSON'S, 56 N. Hill St., Middlesbrough.



BUTLER'S RELIABLE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS CASH OR INSTALMENT SYSTEM.



Coins, Drums, Plates, Clarinets, &c., own Manufacture. Guaranteed for twenty years. SPECIAL TERMS TO BANDS. Handbells, Guitars, Banjos, Polypheons, Musical Boxes, with hundreds of tones. Harmoniums, Pianos, Auto-Harps, Gramophones, Violins, good tone, in case complete, from 20s. 29, HAYMARKET, LONDON. ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE. KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD.

WORK FOR ALL

We give a Nickel-Silver Time-keeper and Mexican Silverware. Watch Chain, with guarantee to keep correct time for three years, or a Lady's or Gent's Rolled Gold Ring, free to any person selling 48 Penny Picture Post-cards within 21 days. You can sell them in an hour. Send name and address. (Postcard will do.) BRITISH FINE ART CO., 115, St. Rd., London, W.C.

KEARSLEY'S 100 YEARS' REPUTATION WIDOW WELCH'S FEMALE PILLS.

Cure all obstructions, irregularities, anaemia, and all female complaints. Contain no irritant, have approval of Medical Profession. Beware of imitations. Boxes 1s. 1/6, and 2s. 6d. of all Chemists. The 2s. 6d. Box contains three times the number of Pills. (Note White Wrapper.) Sold in the Colonies. C. & F. KARSLEY, 42, Waterloo Road, London, S.E. (Late of 17, North Street, Westminster.)

'ATLAS' LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINE. Equal in size and quality to any Machine. The best and cheapest for every use. Will work by hand or treadle. Four years' guarantee. To ensure satisfaction Machine sent on receipt of 3s. P.O. to USE MONTH'S TRIAL. Can be paid 3s. MONTHLY if desired. Write for Terms, Designs and Samples of Work. THE 'ATLAS' MACHINE CO., LIMITED, 182 1/2, HIGH STREET, CANNON TOWN, LONDON, W. 1, seven floors. Road, N.; and 18, High Road, Kilburn, N.W.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

INVALUABLE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, NEURALGIA, AND ALL KINDRED AFFECTIONS.

This old and tried remedy has stood the test of two generations. Refuse to be put off with a Substitute; the Original can be had of all Chemists if you let it be seen that you are not weak enough to accept an imitation. Collis Browne is the Name; 1/4, 2s., and 4s. the prices.

VARICOCELE.

Every man suffering from Varicocele and the allied troubles should send for Treatise, describing its Cause, Symptoms, Results, and Successful and Painless Treatment, without surgical operation or the use of cumbersome trusses and electrical appliances. Sent sealed, post free, two stamps.—C. A. MURRAY, 7, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

A 50/- FIELD GLASS for 12/6 sent on receipt of 6d.



Magnificent Race, Field, or Theatre Glass, fitted clear POWERSFUL LENSES: 36-m. range; nickel silver eye-shades and slides. Covered Real Calf, with leather lining Case to match. Sent on receipt of 6d., and 4 stamps for postage. When received, it is satisfactory, you send 1/- more, and 1/- weekly until 12/6 is paid. Special discount 16/- for balance in 7 days or full cash with order, making cash price 11/- only.—McCARNEY & CO. (Dept. 76), 44, Archway Road, London, N.

BORWICK'S POWDER

Makes the Sweetest Bread Cakes & Pastry. The Best BAKING POWDER in the World

PHONO FREE

To introduce our Selected Genuine Gold-Moulded Edition—Sells Columbia and Pathé Records, we are for a limited time giving away Absolutely FREE our Superb Leader Phonographs. Send your address and nearest railway station. MEAD & CO. (149) 95-97 Paradise Street, Liverpool. 149/151 Charing Cross Rd., London.

AS AN ADVERTISEMENT

We send you this Watch on receipt of 6d. per week for 9 weeks, making a total of 4/6. A handsome Chain included Free. **SEND NO DEPOSIT** Simply send your name and full address, and enclose 4d. in stamps to pay postage. Send 4d. at once to **Craig Craig & Co., DEPT. 21, 55, BATH ST., GLASGOW.**

For more than Twenty Years **DR. DAVIS'S FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS** have been universally admitted to be A BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best known Remedy for Anemia, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, Irregularity, and all Female Ailments. Boxes 1/4, 1/4, 2s., 4s., and 11/- May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR, 309, Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W.

THE MAGIC OF A NAME

is one of the Greatest Forces influencing Human Destiny.

BEHIND THE NAME OF LANGDON DAVIES & CO.,

which has stood before the world for over **HALF A CENTURY**, there works incessantly, for the benefit of their Customers, a **Larger and Longer Practical Experience** than that possessed by any other firm.

Their offer to give you back **2d. OUT OF EVERY 1s.** is absolutely genuine, and has never been made before by any other firm.

UNIQUE BUYER'S GUIDE, containing 1000 Engravings of **WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, CUTLERY, ELECTRO-PLATE, OPTICAL, and LEATHER GOODS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c.**, is entirely at your service, and a postcard will bring it by return. They invite you to send for it.

C. LANGDON DAVIES & CO.,
123-5, BRISTOL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER

is warranted to Cleanse the Blood from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For Eczema, Scrofula, Bad Legs, Boils, Glandular Swellings, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its Effects are marvellous. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the CAUSE from the Blood and Bones.

As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold by all Chemists throughout the world. Price 2s. 6d. and 11s. per bottle.

Thousands of Testimonials of Wonderful Cures from all parts of the World.

15/- FOR ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS

Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long-distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol grip stock, 20/- Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Breech-loaders, from 29/- Air Guns, 12/- Walking Stick Guns, 12/- Revolvers from 4/- Send 5 stamps for Price List. **MIDLAND GUN CO., VESLEY ST., BIRMINGHAM.**

100 GOLDEN SOVEREIGNS

You all want "Gold." How many times does the magic word "Gold" appear in this square? We are offering our customers **£100 IN CASH** and 1000 SPECIAL JEWELLERY PRIZES.

In our last £100 Competition nineteen lucky customers divided over £100; they each received £5. 5. 4. Their names, addresses, and receipts for money received can be seen, also many thousand testimonials.

We wish to circulate our 1905 Bargain Catalogue, containing many hundreds of illustrations of the latest fashionable jewellery, and we offer these prizes to our customers as an inducement to interest them in our business. Count carefully how many times you can form the word "Gold." Send answer at once, and enclose penny stamp for postage.

GOLD & CO., No. 73, The Watch House, DELAMERE CRESCENT, LONDON, W.

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

47 GOLDEN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

BUY DIRECT AT FIRST COST FROM THE LEADING FIRM OF LONDON MANUFACTURERS.

Design No. 569.

10/6

The Tweed Jacket of the season. Best value in London. Made in ALLEN FOSTER & CO.'S excellent Tweeds. Colours: Light, Medium, and Dark Grey, Brown, Fawn, and Black (patterns free). Full length, single-breasted Coat with gaudy buttons. Price, 25 in. 10/6, 30 in. 10/6, 36 in. 11/6, 42 in. 12/6, carriage, 6d. extra. This Coat in grey or black. Please Close, 8/6 carriage, 6d. extra.

Write for New Sketch Book of costumes and jackets, which will be sent, together with patterns, free of charge.

Design No. 100.

10/6

LADY'S THREE-QUARTER JACKET.

Made in good PRIZE CLOTH, Black or Grey. Price only 10/6; sent carriage paid, 6d. extra. This Jacket in "Granite" Tweed will be 14/6. Patterns free. Money returned if not approved. Send just measurement under arm.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO., The London Manufacturers,
47, GOLDEN LANE, BARRICKAN, LONDON, E.C.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.

2 1/2% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. **2 1/2%**

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free. C. A. HAVENSCROFT, Managing Director.

RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE

By New Scientific Remedy.

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TO-DAY AND GET **4/6 WORTH FREE**

Magic Foot Drafts are worn right on the great sweat-pores of the soles of the feet, and cure Rheumatism in all parts of the body by drawing uric acid, which causes the pain, right out of the system. These Drafts have cured over 80 years of age. Many have been enabled to throw away their crutches, being cured after years of suffering. **We guarantee to cure.**

We are daily receiving testimonials from cured patients in all parts of the world. Here is one—

Copies Sent. Burton-on-Trent.

DEAR SIR,—Use my name in full anywhere you like. Your Foot Drafts have cured me, and I shall proclaim it to everyone suffering from Rheumatism. I shall be 82 in April, if spared. Truly your servant,

JOHN CAIRNS.

Considering the age of Mr. Cairns, this is a very remarkable cure. The enormous success of Magic Foot Drafts has so encouraged us that we will send every Rheumatic sufferer **4/6 WORTH FREE**. When we say **FREE** we mean it. You will never be asked to pay a penny for them. Just send name and address—no stamps, no money. Send now.—**MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., Y M 3, Victoria Chambers, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.**

J.G.G.

Stylish... Serviceable Clothing...

BUSINESS SUITS from 30/-

Our Special Suits to Measure, 42/-

Credit Accounts opened or DISCOUNT ADVANTAGES allowed for Cash. Send for J. G. Graves' Handsome Book of Fashions for the season, with self-measurement form. Remarkable Value in Juvenile Suits.

J. G. GRAVES,
The World's Supply Warehouse, SHEFFIELD

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

MUSICAL BOXES, PHONOGRAPHS, &c., Carriage Paid.

CATALOGUE FREE on receipt of Postcard.

FROM **4/- PER MONTH** OR **FOR CASH.**

Goods Sent on Approval.

DOUGLAS & CO.,
7 T, South Street, London, E.C.

BE YOUR OWN PRINTER LIKE ME.

1 SHILLING

A Marvel Printing Outfit, complete for 1s. 2d. Post Free. Box containing five Alphabets of Type, two sets Figures, Punctuation Marks, three-line Type-holder, Self-inking Pad, and Two Tweezers. This is just one grand example of many more to be seen in our Illustrated Catalogue. Write for one, Post Free. **PAIN BROS., 48, Finsbury House, HASTINGS.**

DRUNKARDS CAN BE CURED.

With or without their knowledge. Particulars, and Free Trial Package of the remedy, sent on receipt of stamp. Send no money. Address in confidence: **WARD CHEMICAL CO.,** 49 Century House, 205 Regent St., London, W.

PURE PRIZE-BRED NORWICH

CANARIES, direct from their native city. Cocks, splendid songsters, 6s. 7/4, 8s. 10/6 each; Hens, 4/6, 5/6. Pairs, matched for breeding, 7/6, 8/6, 10/6. Travelling Cages, 3d. extra. Every other variety mentionable, all on approval. Easy Payments by joining my Bird Club. Full particulars with Amateurs' Guide and 250 illustrations of birds, aviaries, and all appliances connected with birds, free, two stamps to cover postage. Bird Catchers' List of all articles, one stamp. Patronised by Royalty.

W. RUDD, Bird Specialist, NORWICH.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

Full List Post Free on application.

10/6. GENT'S 18-CARAT GOLD-CASED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH. Jewelled movement; perfect timekeeper, ten years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert. Seal attached, guaranteed sixteen years wear, worth £2 2s. Three together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

10/6. LADY'S 18-CARAT GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH. Jewelled movement, exact timekeeper, ten years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design; guaranteed fifteen years wear. Two together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; worth £2 2s. Approval before payment.

21/- LADY'S £6 6s. SOLID GOLD (stamped) KEYLESS WATCH. Jewelled ten rubies, richly engraved case; splendid timekeeper; ten years' warranty; week's trial. Sacrifice 21s. Approval.

8/6. HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN. genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled; choice design; in Velvet case; extra long; great sacrifice 8s. 6d. Approval before payment.

11/6. LOVELY REAL RUSSIAN SABLE Fox colour rich and lustrous long Sable Fur Necklet, with large Muff to match; perfectly new; worth 4s. 6d. Sacrifice 11s. 6d. Approval.

18/9. MAGNIFICENT £3 3s. PHONOGRAPH. with aluminium trumpet, lever action, with six 1s. 6d. Records; lot, sacrifice 18s. 9d.

S. DAVIS, Pawnbroker & Jeweller,
26, Denmark Hill, London.

RUBBER APPLIANCES.

Illustrated Booklet of Elastic Hose, Water Bottles, Bandages, Belts, Syringes, Enemas, and Surgical Appliances of every description. Free—Dept. P.P. NORTHERN SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO., 161, Seven Sisters Road, Holloway, London.

100,000 BEAUTIFUL RUGS GIVEN AWAY

GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS

F. HODGSON & SONS, City of Leeds, will send to every reader of *The Penny Illustrated Paper* (3/12/1904), namely, on receipt of Postal Order for 3s. with postage 4d. extra, for one of our Ladies' Beautiful Tailor-made Cloth Serge Dress Costume Skirts, in Black or Navy, richly trimmed downward rows and round hips with incorporated satinette strappings, fastened at side, and fitted with good Hinetto pocket. We shall present with **FREE** each Skirt a massive 18-carat Gold Pattern

This Unparalleled Offer is made to the readers of *The Penny Illustrated Paper* (3/12/1904) only. On receipt of Postal Order for 5s. 6d. we will forward Direct from our Looms to your address, one of our Real Prudential Brussels Reversible Carpets, suitable for Drawing-Room, Dining-Room, Bedroom, etc., handloomed in six different patterns and fashionable self-shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, and Art Colourings to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. These carpets will be sent out as Sample Carpets with Free Rug, thus showing the identical quality we supply in all sizes. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits.

Money Willingly Returned if not approved.

Thousands of unsolicited Testimonials Received.

Galaxy Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Table Linen, Curtains, Skirts, &c., post free. If mentioning *The Penny Illustrated Paper* (3/12/1904) while writing. Cheques and P.O.'s payable to

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. P.I.P.), Manufacturers, Importers, & Merchants,
WOODSLEY ROAD, LEEDS.

REAL SILVER WATCHES, 6/3.

18-ct. GOLD CASED WATCHES, 7/9.

FIELD, RACE, or THEATRE GLASSES, 8/6.

6D. DEPOSIT GOLD and DIAMOND RINGS 7/- CAMERAS and OUTFITS 7/- 18-ct. GOLD FILLED CHAINS 6/6

and many other wonderful bargains for Cash or EASY PAYMENTS.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

A beautifully carved WALNUT stained wooden CLOCK, suitable for Dining-Room, Drawing-Room, or Hall, will be given ABSOLUTELY FREE to EVERY FIFTH person who sends a postcard for one of our Special Sale Price Lists.

To EVERYONE who sends for a Price List, but who is not entitled to a Clock, we will send WITH Price List and ABSOLUTELY FREE a beautiful elite Ivy Leaf Brooch, a Brilliant Orient Diamond Scarf Pin, or a Set of Engraved Studs. When sending for Price List say which you prefer in case you are not entitled to Clock. If you are entitled to FREE CLOCK our ONLY condition is that you purchase goods from our Price List (either for Cash or Weekly Payments) and upwards to the value of not less than 6s. Remember, even if you do not get Clock you are sure of getting Brooch, Pin, or Studs, in return for your HALFPENNY (the cost of postcard). EVEN IF YOU BUY NOTHING. We are making this remarkable offer as we know once you have our Bargain List we shall sell you something and secure your future orders. Don't delay, send your Postcard at once, as this offer must be closed shortly.—(Dept. 317), KEW TRADING ASSOCIATION, 16, Victoria Parade, Kew, London, W.

HAND ORGANS from 20/-

Made in three sizes, in elegant black and gold case. Sweet and full tone. With six metal tones. Plays songs, hymns, dance music. Organ sent on receipt of 4s. P.O., and if desired can be paid 2s. MONTHLY. Send for Terms and List of Tunes. Prices, &c.

ATLAS CO., 183 P, High Street, Camden Town, London;
63, Seven Sisters Road, N.; 14, High Road, Kilburn.

MUSICAL ALBUMS, 10/6.

LADIES! DO NOT FAIL

to send at once for design showing exact size of **W. J. HARRIS & CO.'S** unrivalled **DEFIANCE LOCKSTITCH SEWING MACHINE**, works by hand or treadle. **Four Years' Warranty** with each Machine.

CASH PRICE 40/-

Guaranteed cheapest, most perfect, and easiest to learn in the market. Sent to any part of the Country on easy terms, 5s. per month. **FULL PARTICULARS POST FREE.**

W. J. HARRIS & CO., Ltd.,
51, Rye Lane, Peckham, London, and Branches.

9 GUINEAS-AMERICAN ORGAN

(List Price, 20 Guineas), 11 Stops, including 2 Reed Stops and the beautiful Solo Stop, Vox Celeste and Vox Humana. Two-Octave Complex, handsome high case; in use about four months. Twenty years' warranty; easy terms arranged; packing and carriage free both ways on approval; full price paid will be allowed within three years if exchanged for higher-class instrument.

D'ALMAINE AND CO. (Established 119 years),
91, Finsbury Pavement, City.
Open till 7 p.m. Saturdays, 3 p.m.

12 GUINEAS-PIANO.

"Special" Model by **D'ALMAINE & CO.** (Est'd. 119 years), solid iron frame, upright grand. Full Compass, Trichord, Celeste Action, Vox Celeste and Vox Humana. In use only six months. Sent on approval, carriage free both ways to any part of the United Kingdom. Twenty years' warranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class instrument within three years.

D'ALMAINE AND CO. (Established 119 years),
91, Finsbury Pavement, City.
Open till 7 p.m. Saturdays, 3 p.m.

TOOTH-ACHE CURED INSTANTLY BY BUNTER'S

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Sleepless Nights Prevented.

Neuralgic Headaches and all Nerve Pains removed by **NERVINE** BUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 1d.; or on receipt of stamps to 13, St. George Street, NORWICH.

RUPTURE.

Gentleman, cured by himself, will send FREE particulars of self-curative treatment. Please mention this paper, and send One Penny stamp to the

Secretary (Box 54), 3, Earl St., Carlisle

WEAK STOMACHS MADE STRONG WITHOUT THE USE OF DRUGS.

ELECTRO-VIGOUR

has restored health and strength to 50,000 weak and sick people. If used as we direct, it is a positive cure, and cannot fail. It pours glowing, exhilarating vitality into you while you sleep; it rejuvenates, animates sluggish circulation, stimulates the brain to activity, and fills the body with life, animation, and endurance. In one day's use it will make you feel as if born anew. It furnishes the motive power that runs your body, and quickly banishes pain.

Free Book and Free Test.

We give a free test to all who call. If you cannot call we will send you our beautiful 64-page book with full information. It is free. Call or write to-day. Office Hours: 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

THE DR. P. I. McLAUGHLIN CO.,
161, Strand, London, W.C.

Branch Office: 25, Buchanan Street, Glasgow

DR. WANDERS SWISS MALT

ARE NOT ONLY A DELICIOUS SWEETMEAT BUT A MOST EFFECTIVE TONIC AND REMEDY

ANEMIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, INDIGESTION, GENERAL DEBILITY

They can safely be taken by children or the weakest of invalids, and are not injurious to the teeth.

Price, per large box, 2/6. **DAINTY SAMPLE BOX FREE**, against 1d. for postage, from **CORNFORD & CO., 34, Corporation House, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.**

MUST KNOW GAUTIER'S PILLS.

of Apol, Turin, Pennyroyal, and Sassafras, regulate the system. Invaluable for all disorders of the female constitution. Post Free, 7d., 2s., and 4s. 6d. per box.—P. I. Goldwin and Co., Chemists, 2, Electric Parade, H. Norway, N.

WHELPOTON'S PURIFYING PILLS

FOR INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SEA SICKNESS.

Invaluable for Ladies: 2s. 1d. and 3s. stamps.

G. WHELPOTON & SONS, 4, Crane Ct., Fleet St., London.

Woodward's "ripe Water."

For All Ailments of Infants and Children

Chemists, Grocers, Stores, Price 1/4d.



FRUIT AND FLOWERS.—By E. Ladell.
Size, 23½ in. by 18 in. Printed in THIRTEEN COLOURS.

NOW READY.

Order a Copy AT ONCE to ensure securing this marvellous production.

PEARS' ANNUAL

Christmas,
1904,

WILL CONTAIN A SERIES OF CHRISTMAS TALES FROM DICKENS'S WORKS, ENTITLED
"Christmas Days with Charles Dickens,"

Selected by his friend, **PERCY FITZGERALD.**

Illustrated with **ELEVEN DRAWINGS** in COLOURS by

Phiz, John Leech, Charles Green, and Frank Dadd.

A
PICTURE
GALLERY

FOR

6^D
ONLY

THE WHOLE
ENTIRELY
PRINTED IN
ENGLAND.



ALICE IN WONDERLAND.—By Fred Morgan.
Size, 28 in. by 19½ in. Printed in THIRTEEN COLOURS.

A
PICTURE
GALLERY

FOR

6^D
ONLY

THE WHOLE
ENTIRELY
PRINTED IN
ENGLAND.

WITH THE ABOVE ARE

THREE LARGE PRESENTATION PLATES

Printed in Colours in the Best and Most Artistic Style
of the Chromo-Lithographic Art.

PUBLISHED BY THE PROPRIETORS,

A. & F. PEARS, LIMITED,

71-75, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.



As the whole Edition is always sold within a few days of publication, EARLY APPLICATION to the Booksellers is necessary to secure a Copy of this Artistic and Marvellous Production.

Postage in United Kingdom, 4d.

Postage Abroad, 8d.



A LIVELY MEASURE.—By Seymour Lucas, R.A.
Size, 16½ in. by 11½ in. Printed in THIRTEEN COLOURS.